McKean County Miner.

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AT CRIMINAL COURT

Sensation Developed Yesterday When Attorney Shattuck Proved that Detective From Pittsburgh Agency Was Man With a Long Prison Record and as a Consequence Half a Dozen Cases He Had Prepared Were Not Tried---Other Court News

The June session of Criminal Court faces an unusual situation as result of trial of Jennie Larenzio charged with selling liquor without a license and on Sundays. The case, the first of the many liquor cases to come up, for trial, was called Tuesday afternoon. Among the witnesses of the Commonwealth are two foreign detectives from the McDuff Detective Agency of Pittsburg, employed by the District Attorney and the County of McKean to conduct investigations. When one of the detectives, James DeMarko, was placed on the stand, Attorney Claude Shattuck for the defense charged that he had been confined in the Western Penitentiary. Attorney Shattuck has in his possession a Bertillion record of James DeMarko, bearing his photograph, and stating that he was sentenced on February 10, 1906, to a term of eleven years in the Western Penitentiary, at trial in the Allegheny County courts, for larceny, robbery, and entering a store building with intent to commit felony therein.

Detective DeMarko was arrested here for nonpayment of a $16 board bill, and waived hearing before Justice Gleason and placed on a $100 bail, which he furnished.

The jury went out on the Betula liquor case about 10 o'clock Wednesday morning and upon return at 3:30 in the afternoon, gave no verdict as they could not agree. The jury was dismissed, and it is understood that the case will be nolle prossed.

As result of revelations by Attorney Shattuck the several Bradford liquor cases calendared for trial were nolle prossed.

[illegible] term of Criminal Court convened in the County Court house at [illegible] Judge Bouton presiding. [illegible] Attorney [illegible] of Smethport was appointed [illegible] of the grand jury and Wednesday morning this body entered [illegible] court. [illegible] substitute for Grant A. W[illegible] Jackson was excused all Clinton V[illegible] Hamlin Run, [illegible] Bradford, [illegible] Smethport, [illegible] Keating, [illegible] Sergt. [illegible] Lafayette, [illegible] C. S. Lafayette, and [illegible] Pittington were named as [illegible] to replace the regular members [illegible] who were unable to be present.

Following Judge Bouton's charge to [illegible] grand jury motions were heard.

When the constables of the county came forward to make their returns Judge Bouton gave them a vigorous castigation for failure to return township supervisors who are totally neglecting repairs to highways. The court said that because the state had nominally taken over certain highways with the announced intention of repairing or rebuilding them, that the supervision of the township officials had not in any manner been ended. Specific mention was made of the road along Cole Creek to Budell and Row; of the road to Backus; of the route through Davis and Simpson to Minard Run and on toward Bradford; and of the Mt. Jewett and Kane highway. The duty of the constables to report these derelictions upon the part of township officials was made plain and they were told that if they failed at the next term of court to include all these matters in their returns, they would be compelled to do so.

There is also much talk concerning the probable disposition of numerous cases charging violation of the liquor laws. The bringing into McKean county of detectives to locate violators is a phase of the question that is receiving much attention.

At 4 p. m. memorial exercises for the late John Forrest, W. J. Milliken and William P. Weston, members of the bar began.

Guy B. Mayo presented the resolutions for Mr. Forrest; Hon. R. B. Stone those for Mr. Milliken and Fred D. Gallup those for Mr. Weston. Appropriate remarks were made by the gentlemen presenting the resolutions and also by F. P. Schoonmaker, E. L. Keenan H. G. Berkhouse and Claude W. Shattuck. Judge Bouton made suitable closing remarks and adjourned court until 9 o'clock Tuesday morning.

Milliken Memorial.

Relative to W. J. Milliken the following report was presented:

The committee of the McKean County Bar appointed upon announcement of the death of the late W. J. Milliken Esq., would respectfully recommend the adoption of the following memorial entry:

He was born with a mind seeking knowledge in wide fields, easily acquiring it, commanding it whenever the need arose. He could clothe his thought in fitting language, and utter it with eloquence. He was an orator of unusual gifts. He had rare knowledge of fundamental legal principles and much facility and precision in their application. He was not, however, argumentative, nor was he fond of the contest incident to the trial of cases. He wrote with fluency. His mind was much occupied with philosophical topics and treatises and none appeared too profound for his mental grasp. He had some aptitude for politics, but was never reconciled to defeat. He was sensitive to rebuff or failure and in his later days shrank from exposure to either. He was decentful in reminiscence and in intimate story-telling. In his professional relations he was [illegible] exemplary and had the unqualified [illegible] respect and confidence of the court [illegible] bar and the client. As [illegible] [illegible] dismissed by [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] active practice of his profession [illegible] seemed to receive little to live for. He had chosen the law [illegible] [illegible] was ended. When death came [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] steps in his chamber, and it was [illegible] that knows to waiting

Rufus B. Stone,
William E. Bradford,
William Wallace Brown,
Sheridan Gorton,
Committee.

In Tuesday's court the case of the Commonwealth vs. Cleo Kellen, assault and battery and surety of the peace, was heard. The verdict was "not guilty", the prosecutor to pay half the costs and the defendant to pay half.

Virginia Green pleaded guilty of larceny and was placed on probation for one year in charge of Miss Marjory Gunn of Bradford.

Leo Mangon, charged with larceny was tried and found not guilty of the charge of the larceny of a suit of clothes. The County will pay the costs.

In the case of the Commonwealth vs. Emory Vincent, surety of the peace, the defendant was discharged, as there was no evidence.

Clayton Burdick, charged with non-support of his child was ordered to give a bond of $300 and to pay his wife $4 a week for the support of the child. The bond was given.

The actions against Frank Storey, assault and battery and Bill Paton, indicted for assault and battery and burglary and larceny, were continued until next term. Paton furnished bond in the sum of $500.

Bernard Buglone charged with surety of the peace by Mike Napolitan, was discharged and the costs placed on the prosecutor.

Geo. L. Dennis who was alleged to be guilty of surety of the peace was discharged upon granting of a motion to quash the indictment.

The assault and battery action against Martin Bush was nolle prossed.

Four boys, who were on probation in connection with the appropriation of an automobile were discharged.

The grand jury returned true bills in the cases of Thomas Harlow, larceny; Margaret Diello, murder; Chas. Capulato, furnishing cigarettis to minors and S. B. Greatsinger, pointing firearms.

Jake Vennard, who pleaded guilty to conducting a punch board after having been indicted by the grand jury, was fined $100 and costs.

Murder Case on Calendar.

There is one capital case on the calendar for this session of criminal court, originating in Kane. The murder charged against Marg ret Diello, 17-year-old Kane girl, who claims to have shot and killed Tony Greco June 1 of this year in defense of her honor is continued from the last session. No change in the status of the case is known, so that action at the present term is uncertain. The principal witness, Angelo Diello, the girl's father, is still missing, having fled the night of the murder, which was committed in the family home on Wetmore road.

Reports have been current that the Diello girl has changed the story that she told immediately following the crime but there is no confirmation of the rumors. According to Margaret Diello she shot Tony Greco when he came to her home, resuming unwelcome attention and making improper advances. Her story recounts for only two bullets while there were four wounds in Greco's head. Two of the bullets were steel encased and two were lead. That the wounds differed in caliber also proved conclusive in that two guns were used. Though only two shots were counted for by the girl's story, four shots were fired [illegible]

Smethport Wins at Port Allegany

[illegible] baseball [illegible] Smethport [illegible] Port Allegany [illegible] Wednesday and Thursday of [illegible] week.

The Convention opened Tuesday afternoon with a business session of the delegates, at which it was decided to hold next year's convention at Endeavor. In the evening a concert was given at the Methodist Church for the base boys and returned sailors and soldiers. There were 51 of the service boys present, besides a large delegation of firemen representing the various companies of the two counties.

Wednesday's program began with the firemen's parade at 1:30 in the afternoon. The formation was as follows:

Marshall, R. M. Holden.
Uncle Sam and Godess of Liberty.
Convention Committee.
Port Allegany Band.
Returned Soldiers and Sailors.
Star Hose Company, Port Allegany.
Smethport Band.
Smethport Exempt Members.
Smethport Hose Company.
Mt. Jewett Hose Company.
Kane Hose Company.
Bradford Hose Company.
St. Marys Hose Company.
Camp Fire Girls.
Port Allegany Boy Scouts.

After the parade a prize drill was held on the square. Smethport Hose Company taking the prize of $10. Smethport was also awarded the $5.00 prize for being the largest company in line. Mt. Jewet company won the $5 prize for being the best appearing in line. The ball game between the Elks' team of Kane and Port Allegany was won by the Elks by a score of 7 to 4.

In the evening a band concert was given at the public square by the Smethport Band, and performances were given by a slack wire performer and trained horse and dog. Later in the evening a free dance was held at the Auditorium.

Thursday afternoon the Elks' baseball team of Kane again won from Port Allegany by a score of 7 to 2. A program of races was carried out, and a band concert and free dance in the evening, closed the convention.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

—Miss Marie Malen who has been spending some time in Olean with her aunt, Mrs. A. Carlson, has returned to her home in East Smethport.

—Drs. J. J. and F. M. McCarthy dentists of Olean, N. Y; have an interesting new advertisement in this week's issue of the MINER.

—Your attention is called to the advertisement of C. T. Federick of Ormsby, in which much of interest in regard to motorcyles will be found.

—Mrs. George Warner underwent a serious operation by Dr. Morris in the Higgins Memorial hospital in Olean last Friday. The last reports from her bedside were favorable and many friends are hoping for her complete recovery.

—Miss Carrie McGowan returned Saturday from a short stay in Pittsburgh, Pa.

—Mrs. T. H. Morrison and Mrs. U. C. Choate were Bradford visitors Monday.

—Mrs. Leo Digel was a Bradford visitor Saturday.

—Mrs. Myrtle Brugner and son, Reginald, of Bradford were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Taylor and family Friday and Saturday.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Bisett and Mr. and Mrs. Ed Bisett of Bradford were guests at the home of Mrs. Mary L. Bisett last Friday.

—Mr. and Mrs. George Denning, Mr. and Mrs. Francis Quirk and Gerald Denning were Bradford visitors Tuesday evening.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Hewett and guests, Mrs. H. J. Winslow of Readville, Miss Helen De Hass of Buffalo and Miss Kathryn Deeley of Olean motored to Coudersport and the Ice mine Sunday returning by the way of Olean.

Mrs. Mary Harris Armour, a national W. C. T. U. lecturer will speak in Smethport Sunday, June 22. Don't fail to hear her. Hour and place will be announced later. All Unions in the county are cordially invited. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

The W. C. T. U. [illegible] Regular meeting at the Baptist church Tuesday evening. Business having been attended to and the lesson [illegible] the program was postponed until another time.

—A Post Card Sale under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. will be held at Geary's Ice Cream Parlor Saturday afternoon at 2:30. All kinds of cards on sale. Come in and look them over.

—Mrs. William Hafner is entertaining her sister, Mrs. J. B. Fitzpatrick and daughter of East Ellsworth, Wis.

—Rev. Emil Winstedt will preach next Sunday at the Swedish Mission church. The services will be 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Special singing at both morning and evening services. All are invited.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

The Rev. Robert Ross Shannon, of Garrett Biblical Institute, Evanston, Ill., is expected to occupy the pulpit on Sunday. In the event of his not being to be with us, the Pastor will preach in the morning on the subject: "The Enlistment of Youth"; the evening subject will be "But".

The Junior Epworth League has put our Church on the Methodist map. The Centenary Bulletin published in the Centenary movement contained a glowing account of the children's effort to raise $500 to establish a community center in India. That will give them a building that would cost $4,000 to build in America.

The Pastor is hoping that some young life will volunteer for christian service in heathen lands, and thus be the first to go from our Church on that Christ like mission.

FOUND

A gold enameled fraternity pin with skull, cross bones and letters F. C. B. Owner can have same by calling at this office and paying for this notice. 2wadv1

LETTER FROM EARL BURDICK

St. Aignan, France,
May 11, 1919

Mother Dear:

This has been Mothers Day and I thank God that I was priviledged to speak to the boys twice today on this sacred subject. Mother dear, I told them about you and how much you have done for us children. Every day when I think of you I recall something which you did that made things easier for me when a boy. And I thought at that time you were spending your spare moments thinking up work for me to do. I used to think you wanted something done all the time and I couldn't have time to even go fishing but now I see I was fishing much more than I was working.

I didn't want to make a sad letter but I am telling you this so you will be more satisfied how Ralph met his death. I received a letter yesterday endorsed by the Captain of his Company. It read like this. Ralph was slightly wounded by a machine gun bullet, and was able to walk back to the first aid station. When he was at the first aid station a big shell come and blow the place up and got 16 of the boys, Ralph being one of them. So I don't believe he suffered any, the boys would never know what hit them. I know of boys that never had a scratch on them but were killed by the concussion of the big shells. I have had them light near me and knock me flat on my stomach. You see it cannot be understood why Ralph dear, was taken home so soon but it was God's way and I fully believe his heart was in prayer to God in those days and in that time God took him home. Oh! I am proud of him. I can't hardly believe that he has been taken away for now. But you know dear, its only for a short time and I expect some day to meet him up there and know him too. The letter also says he was buried near where he was killed so the Government will not find it difficult to find his body and bring it home.

So don't weep mother, dear for he is safe in Our Father's house.

I just came back from preaching to the colored men tonight but I am surely glad to talk to them too. It is hard to tell when I will get a chance to come home but I guess I'll get there by the last of September.

The Lord bless you all and keep you safe while we are absent one from another.

Your Loving Son,
Earl.

DEATH OF MRS TATLOCK

Mrs. Clara Josephine Tatlock wife of Harry Tatlock, died [illegible] Saturday, May 31, [illegible] the family resided in Smethport [illegible] N. Y., aged 61 years. Besides her husband she is survived by two sons, Carlton B. Jr. and Percy Russell of Rochester; three brothers, [illegible] Bates of Eldred, Pa.; John W. Baker of Olean, N. Y. and George W. Baker of Boston, Mass.

Funeral services from Corahill M. E. Church on Monday, June 2, at 3 p. m. The Rev. Dr. E. P. Hubbell long time friend of the family and a former pastor of the Smethport M. E. Church, officiated. Interment in the family lot at Riverside Cemetery.

NORMAN—HAGG

Miss Julia Hagg, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hagg of Birch Grove, Pa., was united in marriage Thursday, May 29, to Mr. Ralph G. Norman of Smethport. The ceremony was held at the home of the bride at Birch Grove, Rev. Winstedt of Smethport officiating.

The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Esther Hagg and Seth Norman, a cousin of the groom, acted as best man.

The bride wore a duchess veil and a gown of white satin and wore a bouquet of lillies of the valley and white roses. After the ceremony an elegant dinner was served.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman returned to Smethport Monday evening from a short wedding trip and will make their future home with Mr. Norman's father on West Main street.

PIE SOCIAL

A pie social will be held in the basement of the M. E. church Friday evening at 8 o'clock. Everybody invited to come. 23wadv1

LOST—pocketbook containing a considerable sum of money. Reward for its return to this office. adv23tf

DRAFT BOARD COMMENDED

March 31, 1919.

By virtue of the authority vested in him by the Act of Congress to authorize the President to increase temporarily the Military Establishment of the United States, approved May 18, 1917, the President hereby directs that all District, Local, Medical, Advisory and Legal Advisory Boards in the Selective Service Organization be discontinued; that all members of these boards be honorably relieved from the duties of their respective offices effective March 31, 1919, and that a certificate of service rendered on said boards be issued to all members thereof who are relieved.

BENEDICT CROWELL,
Acting Secretary of War.

April 6, 1919.

To Members of all Selective Service Boards:

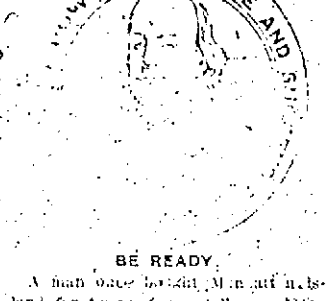
The President has directed that all Boards of the Federal Service System be discontinued: that all members thereof be honorably relieved from the duties of their respective offices effective March 31, 1919; and that a Certificate of Service be issued to members relieved from duty by the order mentioned. A copy of this order is enclosed. A suitable certificate of service countersigned by the Governor of your State, will be transmitted to you at a later date.

The Selective Service organization is dissolved. This is my last official communication to its members. Two years ago today, the Congress declared a state of war to exist with the Imperial German Government. America's army was but a handful. The plan to raise it to the proper strength was unchaste and uncertain. Today the war is won and an army of four million is already half demobilized.

You have performed a stupendous task, you have performed it loyally, unselfishly and well. But you have one more. You have the ground work for a new ideal in democracy. You have taught and shown the value and the possibilities of sympathetic and understanding co-operations. You have discovered and vindicated a new altruism; you have crystallized an ideal and made of it a system.

In these closing words, I add my heartfelt praise to the grateful thanks of America.

GEO CROWDER,
Provost Marshall General.



BE READY

A man once bought Manhattan Island for twenty four dollars ($24). He had $24. Buy War Saving Stamps and be ready. A thrift stamp costs but a quarter. Sixteen thrift Stamps and 17 cents buys a War Saving Stamp during the month of June $14.17 saved is $5.40 earned.

DEATH OF MRS McCARTHY

Mrs. Mary McCarthy, widow of the late Christopher McCarthy, died at 12 o'clock Tuesday night in the Bradford hospital where she had been a patient for the past two weeks.

Mrs. McCarthy is survived by three daughters, Mrs. John Judge and the Misses Clair and Aileen McCarthy and four sons, Earl Howard Robert, and Calvin all of this place.

The remains were taken to the home of Mrs. Judge on East Main street. The funeral will be held at St. Elizabeths Catholic church Friday morning and interment made in the family plot in St. Elizabeths cemetery.

AUTO FOR SALE

Four Cylinder, Five Passenger Studebaker Touring Car in good running order; full Electrical Equipment and tires in fairly good condition. Price, $300.00. Backus Novelty Company. 23wadvtf

FOR SALE

Potatoes. Martin and Tash, 4 R 12, Coryville, Pa. 23wadv2

WANTED

A position as a housekeeper or cook in hotel, inquire at this office. 23 adv 1

One of the Interesting Exhibits Shown at the Methodist Centenary Celebration

To prove that his spirit is above worldly troubles and physical pain, this Hindu fakir practically reclines on a bed of spikes, much to the amusement of less spiritual observers. The bed of spikes will be one of the interesting exhibits shown at the Methodist Centenary Celebration, in Columbus, O., June 20 to July 13. Whether a fakir, Hindu or otherwise, can be found to demonstrate the power of endurance on it is still an unsettled question with celebration officials.

To Play Great Organ at the Methodist Centenary

MRS. MONTGOMERY LYNCH of Seattle will play the great $50,000 organ in the presentation of "The Wayfarer," the magnificent pageant of the Methodist Centenary Celebration, in Columbus, O., June 20 to July 13. Montgomery Lynch, her husband, will direct the chorus of 1,000 voices, which is a part of the pageant.

REDUCED FARE ADDS INTEREST

Visitors to Methodist Centenary to Be Well Cared For.

REGISTRATIONS ON INCREASE

Housing Committee of the Celebration Have More Than Forty Thousand Rooms in Private Homes at Their Disposal, Where Those Who Attend Can Be Lodged as Conviently as at a Hotel.

Announcement by the government that a special low rate of one and a third fares for the round trip has been authorized for the celebration, Columbus, O., June 20 to July 13, has tremendously increased the interest in that event and advanced manifold the inquiries and registrations coming from all parts of the United States. At headquarters the other day a single mail brought cash registrations from 14 separate states and South America.

The low rate has increased work for the special committees which are responsible for housing the large influx of visitors now seen to be certain. Accommodations fall into three classes.

First, the hotels, which have an average daily capacity of 5,000 visitors.

The second field of accommodation will be in public buildings, which have been specially fitted up for this sort of service for the celebration. These include the State School for the Blind, the State School for the Deaf, the large barracks which were provided at Ohio State university for the student army training corps, and other buildings of a similar nature held in reserve should the throng exceed even present generous expectations.

The third line of convenience for the hospitality of Columbus is in the homes of the citizens themselves. More than 40,000 rooms have been listed with the housing committee, and these are card indexed by location, telephone number and best means of access. Visitors to the celebration can be lodged as conveniently as a clerk at a hotel assigns a visitor to his room. In order that there might be no misunderstanding, the committee in charge has a uniform rate for accommodations in private dwellings. The charge will be $1 per day for a single person in a room and $1.50 per day for two persons in a room.

Always generously provided with restaurants, Columbus at the present time is having its number largely reinforced by reason of many places being turned into restaurants which were occupied as cafes before May 24, when the state became dry. In addition to these, extraordinary facilities for feeding large numbers quickly are being installed in the exposition grounds.

MONSTER SCREEN AT METHODIST CENTENARY

Special Lantern Devised For Throwing Pictures.

Finishing details are being placed on the arrangements for the erection of the largest screen for the projection of pictures ever built in the world. This is to be one of the features of the Methodist Centenary Celebration, to be held in Columbus, June 20 to July 13.

This monster screen will have a surface for pictures 115x135 feet. The actual structure will be several feet larger in each direction. A special lantern has been successfully devised for throwing these tremendous pictures the necessary distance. The screen will be 250 feet from the nearest spectator and will be built to withstand 40 pounds pressure to the square foot. The lantern which will project these pictures has already successfully thrown pictures on a screen in New York City across a distance of four and a half city blocks. According to Architect Harry C. Holbrook, the screen will be, in effect, three sides of a house. It is necessary to give it the foundations equivalent to a four-story building.

In order that there may be as much salvage as possible after the screen has served its purpose, the picture face will be of fitted lumber, which later will be treated with a white surface preparation.

The estimated cost of this screen will be $8,000. The screen and the lantern will be used in showing the tens of thousands of views, made all over the world by the Methodist Missionary Survey, which has the finest collection of pictorial reviews anywhere in the world.

Columbia Professor in Charge of Exhibits at Methodist Centenary

PROFESSOR LA MONT A. WARNER of Columbia university is director of fine arts and designer of exhibits and scenery for the Methodist Centenary Celebration, in Columbus, O., June 20 to July 13. On plans which he laid down, the multitude of exhibits, domestic and foreign, have been arranged in the buildings in scenic effects, making them at once appropriate and effective.

Professor Warner had charge of world exhibits held in Boston, Chicago, Baltimore and Providence in past years, and has studied and worked abroad.

TIME TO SEEK YOUR TRAIN

Preliminary Windup of Announcer Should Be Signal for Intending Traveler to Get Busy.

A train announcer is a much misunderstood individual. His is indeed a much-abused calling—of stations.

But those uncouth, unintelligible, inarticulate mouthings which are his wont when properly wafted up to his work are, if you must know, merely an evidence of your own abysmal ignorance, says Henry H. Crabtree in Judge.

What he is really reciting through his megaphone, and which sounds to your uncultured ear like a crossbreed of a hot-air saw and an asthmatic plank-rasp, is probably a poem from the Sanskrit, or some delicate strophe from the Syro-Chaldaic poets. It goes something like this:

"Upon-a-ray-a-power-ful-attraction-for, but it is not his fault if you need us to remind you to tell us what to explain.

Paraphrasing the humorous words of a modern poet—I think we may call it the Rhyme of Ma—"Your program is Your Timetable," and about as useful to you as a menu card à la Francaise is to a breakfast with an intensive appetite for ham and eggs. For your timetable is really your key to the cryptic utterances of the train announcer—and nobody is supposed to understand either.

Under the hypnotic spell of his sublime eloquence you do not miss your train—until it has pulled out, and sometimes not then. If you are slightly deaf it adds to your enjoyment of the occasion, or you can make a game of it, as some do, by utilizing an opera glass in an effort at lip reading.

But if you are wise, at the first sound of his preliminary windup you will hunt up that train of yours by main force—and the devil take the hindmost. Delays are dangerous.

TREE EXUDES MILKY FLUID

Said to Be Highly Desirable as Food —Also Converted Into Substance Resembling Cheese.

Interesting mention has recently been made of the "cow tree," so named from the milky fluid it produces.

"For many weeks we had heard a great deal of a tree whose juice is a nourishing milk. Incisions, made in the trunk of the tree are followed by a profuse flow of gluey and thickish milk, destitute of acridity and exhaling a very agreeable balsamic odor. Though we drank large quantities of it, both at night before going to bed, and again early in the morning, we experienced no uncomfortable effects. The negroes and free people who work in the plantations use it by soaking in it bread made from maize. When exposed to the air, this fluid displays on its surface, probably by the absorption of the atmospheric oxygen, membranes of a highly animal nature, yellowish and fibrously, like those of cheese. The people give the name of cheese to the curd which thus separates when brought into contact with the air. The milk itself, kept in a small corked bottle, had deposited a small portion of coagulum, and far from being fetid, continued to exhale balsamic scent."

Story of Horror.

Doubt was expressed in print recently that many of the present generation had read "Frankenstein." Certainly the knowledge of that book is not too general to forbid a narration of the circumstances under which it was written. Mary Wollstonecraft Shelley was the wife of the poet. In her seventeenth year she eloped with Shelley to the continent, and he married her after his first wife, Harriet, committed suicide. Byron and Shelley and Mary, in the summer of 1816, were living near the Lake of Geneva. Being bored during a rainy week, they whiled away the dull hours by reading German ghost stories, and finally agreed to write imitations of them. Byron wrote the "Vampire" and Mary wrote "Frankenstein." It is the story of a man of that name who, after many horrible experiments, created a monster eight feet high, who thereafter haunted him, murdered his friend and and strangled his bride. Frankenstein pursued his monster to the arctic regions. There he died of cold and remorse. The monster thereupon vanished!

Samoan Politeness Costly.

Conceptions of politeness run many freakish gamuts but in the opinion of Lieut. Com. Stanley M. Mathes, a visitor in Honolulu, the palm goes to the Samoans. When a man tendered his Samoan servant a pack of cigarettes from which to extract a smoke, Commander Mathes grinned broadly. "You can't do that with all Samoans," said he. "Their conception of the proper thing to do is to take not one cigarette, but to take five." Frequently when Samoan chiefs visit the naval officers at Pago Pago they demonstrate how polite they can be. For instance, when a box of cigars is placed on a table, the guest takes as many as he can get into one handful. When he is about to depart he goes to the box and takes another handful, a token of politeness. And be it said for the Samoan that when a visitor enters a Samoan home said visitor is expected to be lavish in helping himself.

Simple Tastes.

"I suppose you will use a few figures of speech."

"No," replied Senator Sorghum; "the people haven't much liking for rhetorical figures. What they want now is plain arithmetic."

ALL IN ONE GREAT FAMILY

Hindus Draw Relationship Close, Knowing No Word as Cold as "Cousins."

All able-bodied members of the Hindu family must contribute their labor and earnings, whether of personal skill or agriculture and trade, to the common stock, writes Bhupendranath Basu. Weaker members, widows, orphans, and destitute relations, all must be maintained and supported; sons, nephews, brothers, cousins, all must be treated equally, for any undue preference is apt to break up the family.

We have no word for cousins—they are either brothers or sisters—we do not know what are cousins, two degrees removed. The children of the first cousins are called nephews and nieces just as the children of younger brothers or sisters. The family affections, generally, are said always very strong and the force the maintenance of an elegant standing among all neighbors is not so difficult as it may seem at first.

Moreover, life is very simple. Until recently shoes were not in general use at home, but socks without any heather protectors. I have known of a well-to-do of the class family of several brothers and cousins who had two or three pairs of shoes between them, these shoes being only used when they had occasion to go out, and the same practice is still followed in the case of more expensive garments, like shawls, which last for generations, and with their age are treated with loving care, as having been used by ancestors of revered memory.

The joint family remains together sometimes for several generations until it becomes too unwieldy, when it breaks up into smaller families, and you thus see whole villages peopled by members of the same clan.

SET EXAMPLE IN COURTESY

Venetians Were the First to Put Before World the Nobleness of Gentle Manners.

Pompeo Molmenti, the historian, relates that in the sixteenth century the gentle manners of the Venetian people were evident in every department of daily life, even down to the greetings in the street. The very nobles in the Seicento, the period of greatest hauteur, were wont to salute courteously by raising their cap with the left hand and laying the right on the heart. The populace was always obsequious, especially toward patricians and foreigners, and to every question addressed to them would never answer brusquely, "Yes," but always, "At your service," though this humility of expression implied not so much servility as an inborn courtesy of feeling. The penalties for blasphemy were exceptionally severe. For instance, Benigna, in his memoirs, writes, under June 28, 1721: "A certain Bertolli for having used foul oaths was placed in the pillory and had his tongue cut out." Yet, ceremony in Venice was never allowed to degenerate into ridiculous etiquette. As early as the close of the sixteenth century a resolution was passed forbidding the use of glowing expressions in salutations.

Skating Has Patron Saint.

Skating is the only sport that can boast a patron saint. Her name was Lydwina, and she sponsored skating back in the fourteenth century. Her home town was Schiedam, in Holland. Her family name was ancient and honorable, and her father followed the honorable profession of night watchman. Nevertheless, Thomas a Kempis, among other notables, found her interesting, for he met her and wrote the details of her life for all to read. Lydwina was fifteen when some boisterous girl friends dragged her out against her will to skate on the frozen canal. No sooner had they started on their holiday excursion than one of them bumped into poor little Lydwina—and jammed a perfectly good rib. That put her out of the running for all time, it seems, and as she lay on her couch of pain she was comforted by strange visions, and before her death in 1433, it is claimed, wrought several miracles through her piety.

Old-Time Skating Class.

As early as 1742 skating clubs were formed in Scotland. The first American club was established in Philadelphia in 1849, and quickly attained the prominence it still holds for artistic performance. Due to the efforts of this club the skate came into its own, for in 1850 Philadelphia brought to bear the skill of the surgical instrument maker to produce the modern steel blade and foot plate.

The Rosinfarena—and its distinction by the same time-honored first place among the world's rinks as possessing the largest indoor skating area in the world. This record has now probably passed to Prince's Skating club in London. The building itself is as solid and enduring as most British institutions, and the walls in the rink proper are adorned with splendid friezes of winter scenes.

Rare Forethought.

"Tus, mum," said Mandelring Maranduke, "I were a very precious child, mum. Why, would yer believe it, I began to smoke when I were only six years old."

"Why, you degenerate brute!" exclaimed the horrified old lady. "Why did you do that?"

"Well, yer see, mum, by the time I were old enough to shave I 'ad saved up enough coupons for a razor."

WHY HE QUIT "THE ROAD"

Ex-Drummer Voices Regret for the Disappearance of Oldtime Bonhomie and Clerk.

"Up for the old-fashioned hotel clerk, smiling, accommodating, always friendly, who never forgot a face, obliging and always making a fellow feel like he was at home," said Frank Whitsell of Portland, Ore., according to the El Paso Herald. "What a difference between the cold professional hotel clerks of 25 years ago, even up to 15 years ago, and the unsmiling, impolite clerks who never try to oblige—I mean call them—who make grouches of the present day behind the hotel registers. If you ask one of them a question he or she pouts, intimates that you got your room and ought to be properly glad to get it, and is a thing more than makes me sick. I was a commercial traveler for a number of years, up to six years ago, and I know. City, would drop me, as they used to call us, for a dozen or more hotel vestibules of the western states, just on account of the clerks. Now they have God's noblemen those obliging, fine souls all to accommodate a fellow's wants and would go to all sorts of trouble to accommodate one. The milk of human kindness flowed in their hearts. And it made business, too. I have stopped at an inferior house, many a time, because I had been treated so well by the clerk. And I can say, too, the proprietors were much the same way in those days. Hotels were made homelike, not a big box with compartments, where you are to be tucked away at so much per. That was one of the reasons I quit the road, the chilly, purely mechanical hotels of the present day."

CANNOT BE TAKEN ALIVE

Gorillas Will Fight to the Death, and Are to Be Feared, Even When Mortally Wounded.

The most perilous job that any one can undertake in the jungle is the capture of a full-grown gorilla. It is said that no gorilla has ever been captured alive after he was full grown. He could be a bold man who would attempt such a feat. Gorillas fear nothing. Even when mortally wounded they show an agility, strength and ferocity which is astonishing. A famous traveler once stated that it would take 50 men to hold down a gorilla with any degree of safety.

On the other hand, all other apes are said to be pathetically easy to capture. The usual method is for a trapper to seat himself where he is certain to be observed by these creatures and pretend to drink from a bottle of crude spirits. When he is sure that he has been observed, he leaves [illegible]

The moment his back is turned the monkeys rush to appease their curiosity concerning the contents of the bottle. They like the taste of the spirits, and quarrel among themselves for it till the bottle has been emptied. They are soon overcome by the intoxicant, and the trapper returns and gathers them in.

Change of Fashion.

Indeed, so completely have fashions and materials changed in a century that the articles included in the following advertisement of goods to be sold on Fishbourne's wharf, "back of Mrs. Fishbourne's dwelling," have scarcely any meaning for us. Among the numerous articles to be disposed of were: "Tandems, lisinghams, nuns, sag and gulixall shirtings, huckabacks, quilted hum-hums, turkettes, grassetts, single allopeens, children's jumps and bodice, whalebone and iron busks, men's Newmarket caps, allibanies, dickmansoy, cushloes, chuchloes, cuttanees, crimson dannador, chained soosees, lemonees, hyrumgaunts, moree, muffermany, saxlingham, prunelloe, barragons," etc.

Humhums was a sort of towel made of coarse Indian cotton cloth; cuttanee a kind of piece goods of silk and cotton, also imported from India; barragon is the barracan of today, a fabric made of camel's hair, used widely in the Levant for robes and mantles; but for the most part the articles named in the advertisement have long become obsolete.

Length of Arms and Legs.

According to many measurements made at the Anthropological laboratory in London, the right arm in human beings is in a majority of cases longer than the left arm, while, on the contrary, the left leg is longer than the right leg.

Sometimes, however, the relative proportions are exactly reversed but seldom does perfect equality exist between the two sides. The tendency of the right arm to exceed the left arm in strength is sometimes greater in men than in women, while equality of strength in the two arms occurs almost twice as frequently with women as with men.

Time to Reform.

The sailor, returning a trifle fuddled from a peace celebration, found his hitherto respected and respectable ship newly commanded in the most modern cubist style.

Running his eye over the whole mess of conflicting squares, triangles, lines, circles and sundry other nameless blobs of paint which graced the sides of his "home," and blinking stupidly at the hideous screaming color scheme, he slowly raised his hand while the tears coursed down his cheeks and murmured, wearily: "Never again!"

HOW SAILORS "LAY GHOSTS"

Men of the Sea Give Short Shrift to Matter-of-Fact Spooks That Annoy Them.

The first lieutenant had just been relieved, writes "I. S. T." in the London Mail, and was wending his way from the destroyer's bridge to his cabin. It was fairly calm, but very dark, and there was little to be seen but a line of waves on each side and the dim form of a second destroyer in station astern. Even for the "No. 1" had no eyes, for he had had a [illegible] and [illegible] was his only interest. For he [illegible] a weird [illegible] ally human, emulating [illegible] of the [illegible].

He [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] he [illegible] [illegible] he [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

TALK about smokes, Prince Albert is geared to a joyhandout standard that just lavishes smokehappiness on every man game enough to make a bee line for a tidy red tin and a jimmy pipe—old or new!

Get it straight that what you've hankered for in pipe or cigarette makin's smokes you'll find aplenty in P. A. *That's because P. A. has the quality!*

You can't any more make Prince Albert bite your tongue or parch your throat than you can make a horse drink when he's off the water! Bite and parch are cut out by our exclusive patented process!

You just lay back like a regular fellow and puff to beat the cards and wonder why in samhill you didn't nail a section in the P. A. smokepasture longer than you care to remember back!

Buy Prince Albert everywhere tobacco is sold. Toppy red bags, tidy red tins, handsome pound and half pound tin humidors—and —that clever, practical pound crystal glass humidor with sponge moistener top that keeps the tobacco in such perfect condition.

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, N. C.

Copyright 1919 by R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.

BALM FOR THE DISHWASHER

According to Writer, Happy Is the Man Allowed to Help in Cleansing the Table Utensils.

We have never held with those who think dishwashing a dreary and sordid task, according to Collier's. Give us plenty of hot water, plenty of some abrasive soap and a couple of clean cloths and we will tackle the debris of the evening meal with keen enjoyment. After a long day at the office it is delightful to steep one's hands in hot dishwater (which acts as an excellent febrifuge for the brain and a tonic for weariness of the body) and pass through the purifying and homely gestures of ablution and wiping. These simple tasks of the hand always induce a pleasant and domestic train of thought. We know one poet, and not such a bad poet either, who always says he can write his best lyrics after a bout with the evening dishes. And no municurist ever gives so pink and charming a glow to the hands as a half-hour with the dishpan.

—How many husbands, we wonder, have learned the first rule of the dishwasher's technique? You must have plenty of hot water, but always use cold water on any utensils where eggs have been broken. Heat hardens the yolk, and boiling water poured upon an egg-smeared plate will so solidify and solder the juices that it will take sandpaper to remove them.

If any husband should ever protest against being asked to wash the dishes let his wife refer him to II Kings, 21:13.

AVENGED HIS POISONED PET

Mean Way in Which Owner of Marauding Cat Got Even With Its Executioner.

A member of a certain national organization was laughing over certain attacks on the institution.

"These attacks," he said, "are clever—clever but crooked. They bring a story to my mind.

"A man owned a big black cat that used to sneak off to the butcher's and steal meat. The butcher warned the man to keep his thieving cat at home, but no attention was paid to the warning, and so finally the butcher declared:

"'If that pesky cat steals any more of my stock I'll poison it.'

"Well, a few days later the cat made off with a leg of lamb, and the butcher, true to his word, sprinkled bits of poisoned steak about. The next morning the black cat lay cold and stiff before its master's door.

"The cat's owner waited till the butcher shop was crowded with sausage buyers. Then he tucked the corpse under his arm and strode in through the crowd.

"'Here you are, John,' he said, slamming the dead cat down on the meat block beside the sausage machine. 'Here you are. That makes 78. I'll fetch in the 22 others in the course of the day.'"

Restoring Mesopotamia.

Under British occupation the fertile regions of Mesopotamia are being restored to productivity, for which this region was celebrated in Biblical days. This is disclosed in official dispatches received at Washington from Bagdad. Under Turkish rule in some places nothing was produced.

The British authorities, to save a large part of the population from starvation and to provide work, immediately set about, as soon as the Turks were driven out, to construct canals for irrigation and, to encourage the population to plan for the next harvest. An Arabian labor corps was organized locally and three Indian labor corps were employed.

As a result a new irrigation canal has been opened at Mansarieh, seventy miles northeast of Bagdad on the Diala river, by which 300,000 acres already are being irrigated.

Not Desirable.

"I had to ask Flubdub not to eat here any more."

"What's wrong?"

"Every time I got a pretty waitress he'd try to convince her that she was cut out for a movie career, so I told him to take his hash business somewhere else."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

L. J. REZNOR
OPTOMETRIST
In office of Grand Central Hotel Parlor every Wednesday.
Hours from 10 a.m. to 6 p.m.

JONTEEL
The new $100,000 odor
TALC—FACE POWDER
Cold Cream and
Combination Cream
Hogarth's Pharmacy
(THE REXALL STORE)

CHOICE CANDY
AND
BAKED GOODS
AT
BRASTED'S
Bakery

Plows 8 to 10 acres a day. It turns in a 12-foot circle and operates well in orchards and places where space is restricted.

It's pulley belt gives 20 h. p. for stationary work, as filling silos, cutting ensilage, etc.

It is fast replacing teams for work around factories and on oil and gas leases.

We are glad to demonstrate it at any time.

Smethport Garage Co.
Smethport, Pa.

McKean County Miner

Thursday, June 5, 1919.

—Miss Ruth Howe was an Olean visitor last Saturday.

—Miss Robina Kates was an Olean visitor last week Thursday.

—A. M. Thamm of Bradford was a Smethport visitor last week Thursday and Friday.

—Mrs. James Francis of Davis, Pa., was a guest of her mother, Mrs. Christine Anderson and family last Friday.

—Miss Julia Mercer of Bridgeport, Conn., arrived in town Saturday and is the guest of Miss Ruth Howe at East Smethport.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Campbell were in Bradford last Saturday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Campbell's father, the late James O'Hara.

—Miss Elsie Sherer returned Monday from Buffalo, N. Y., where she has been a guest of the Misses Bessie and Esther Engstrom for a few days.

—A. W. Colegrove who has been seriously ill at his home on East Main street for the past three weeks is improving which is pleasing news to all.

—Mr. and Mrs. Earl Abbey and sons, Robert and Osborne of Akron, Ohio, were the guests of Mr. Abbey's mother, Mrs. Nettie Abbey and family during the past week.

—Mrs. John Klein has been in Buffalo for the past week visiting her daughter, Miss Ruth Klein, who is attending Bryant and Stratton business college in that city.

—Lawrence Hopper returned to his home in Hornell, N. Y., Friday after a few days visit with his son, W. B. Hopper. The greater part of his visit was spent at the Olds Rod and Gun club where he and his son had a delightful and successful time fishing.

—The following from Mt. Jewett motored to Smethport Sunday evening and were guests of friends: Carl Benson, Jeff Biers, Gilbert Carlson, Christian Johnson, Ivor Lindelow, Pete Peterson, Willard Paulson, Andy Peterson and Otto Peterson.

—The following were among the many from his place who were Mt. Jewett visitors last Friday: Misses Mary Geary, Ruth Howe, Ruth Hunter, Carrie Lindholm, Nellie Larson, Estella Larson, Mary McCarthy, Florence Oakley, Ruth Rice, Esther Swanson, Bernice and Beatrice Terry, Sarah Vanblad, Ruby Werren and Maude Wood and Harold Booth, Archie Freeman, Louis Hull, Eric Josephson, Fred Miller and Craig Workely.

NOTICE

The Olds Rod and Gun Club have posted their lands and have patrolmen on them to enforce the laws.

Olds Rod and Gun Club
advtf

MERELY GIVEN LONG NAMES

Decoctions Prescribed by High-Priced Physicians Made From Familiar Wayside Herbs.

Many of the secrets hidden under the thatch of the wattle and daub cottages can be found in the pharmacopoeia of either the allopathist or the homeopathist, observes the London Daily Express.

Willow tea is but a crude form of the salycilates which have long been recognized as the orthodox anti-uric acid and anti-pyretic remedies.

Common mallow, called "pickle cheeses" by children, provides a tasteless mucilaginous "liquid," which is worked up in various shapes and given for coughs. The leaves of the coltsfoot, horehound and balm are all used in liquid form mostly for coughs and chest affections.

Foxglove cordial is given to old people suffering from palpitation of the heart, and does as much good as when it is called "tinc. digitalis."

Camomile and dandelion broths or teas are sold as tonics by the wise women who would be at a loss to say what was meant by Anthemis nobilis or Taraxacum.

Beautiful southrew is used both plant and root, as a poultice for cancerous and other growths, and a broth is made from it for kidney affections. This has obtained official recognition under the name of Symphytum officinale.

The "cure" for measles is saffron tea. This is prepared by pouring boiling water on the dried stigmas of the purple autumn crocus. An infusion of fluxweed cleanses and heals wounds. Self heal has cured quinsy; sage has many valuable qualities.

FIRST KNOWN USE OF CIGARS

Mentioned by Name in Book Published in 1740, but Were Smoked Before That Time.

The earliest known mention of cigars is in a book published in 1740 under the title of "Distresses and Adventures of John Cockburn." It appears that Cockburn was cast on a desert island in the Bay of Honduras, from which he swam to the mainland, and thence traveled afoot to Porto Bello, a distance of 2,000 miles. Here he met some friars who gave him some "segears" to smoke. "These," he says, "are some leaves of tobacco rolled up in some manner that serves both as pipe and the tobacco itself." Though this is the earliest date at which cigars appear to be mentioned by that name, so far back as 1498 two soldiers sent by Columbus to explore Cuba told their companions on their return how the natives carried in their mouths a lighted firebrand made from the leaves of a certain herb, rolled up in maize leaves. The description of an Indian method of smoking given by Lionel Wafer, in his "Travels in the Isthmus of Darien," in 1699, shows that they then smoked cigars made just as we make them now. The manufacture and consumption of cigars in northern Europe only dates from the close of the seventeenth century.

HOW ROMANS GOT THE NEWS

Bulletin Boards Furnished Information to the Citizens of the "Capital of the World."

Caius Julius Cæsar knew the value of publicity. As far back as when he was consul (60 B. C.) he ordered the publication of senate acts and discussions. These "Acta Senatus" were published on a whitened wooden board called "album," the neuter of "albus," which means white. In imperial days, at least as early as 29 A. D., there was an official publisher, "Curator Actorum." This news corresponded to what we get in our Congressional Record, and contained—as our record once did—the interruptions and the applause. In 60 B. C., Cæsar also ordered published "in albo" the private news of general interest, "Acta Diurna Populi Romani."

The bulletin boards of the modern newspapers had their precursors in these white tablets ordered to be displayed publicly by Cæsar. In New York there are men who haunt the bulletin boards of the metropolitan dailies, jot down the news displayed thereon, and later telegraph the items to the dailies in small cities which do not support so extensive a news service as that furnished by the United or the Associated Press. So in Rome, the writer of news letters or circulars copied the news published "in albo" and sent the most important items to his subscriber out of the city. Scandal was featured in "Acta Diurna," and society news, in modern fashion, was furnished by families concerned.—From the Quill.

First Bottled Beer.

One of the funniest of accidental discoveries relates to bottled beer. In the reign of Queen Mary a certain dean of St. Paul's and master of Westminster school had to fly to the continent for his life. He was angling by the silvery Thames at the time the warning reached him. Some years later he returned not only to England, but to the very spot, for the very same purpose, with rod and line. Growing thirsty, he remembered that he had left a bottle of beer in the hollow of a neighboring tree when he had suddenly taken flight some years before. The bottle was there, but when he removed the cork it went off with such a bang as to make him think it had been changed by the fairies to a gun.

Hymn Strong Men Loved.

At a memorial service in honor of Roosevelt at St. Nicholas church, New York, which he attended as a boy, the pastor remarked that the dead man's favorite hymn, from his childhood, was "How Firm a Foundation." That, also, was the favorite hymn of General Lee. It is notable that the same words, appealed to these two men, whose fates were so strangely different—the one successful and triumphant practically all his life, the other a defeated soldier and victim of many sorrows. Yet the dilettanti will tell us scornfully that the verses loved by these strong hearts and moving them through years of intense action are not "poetry" and are "crude."—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Announcement
Dr's J. J. & F. M. McCarthy
DENTISTS
Suit 203 First Nat'l Bank Building
OLEAN . . NEW YORK
HAVE INSTALLED IN THEIR OFFICES AN—
Xray Laboratory
AND ARE ALSO EQUIPPED TO ADMINISTER
General Anaesthetics
FOR DENTAL SURGERY

Walk a Little Further
or shop by phone and
Save Money
Best Groceries
staple - - fancy
W. C. Daly
Mechanic & Mill streets
Phone 92-J

LIVING ROOM WALLS
CLUB MAKE THE
OFFICE ROOM

All you need, to apply Beaver Board, is a hammer, saw and nails. Instructions on back of every panel.

BEAVER BOARD

"How simple," you'll say when you have tried Beaver Board for the first time, whether in a brand new house or an attic bedroom. It is simple because it gives you just what you want in a wall or ceiling, and it's so easy to apply. Beaver Board takes the place of lath, plaster and wallpaper. It makes a handsome, durable, sanitary wall which never chips or falls.

But there is a lot of difference between Beaver Board, the original, and the many so-called wallboards. So it will pay you to get the kind with the Beaver Board trade-mark on the back of every panel. That's the kind we sell.

Ask us about the Beaver Board Companies' Free Design and Decoration service. They will gladly help you plan your walls and ceilings.

Sold by HOLMES & GILFILLAN
Smethport, Pa.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the post office at Smethport, Pa., as second class matter.

HARRY L. BACKUS
Owner

ROSS K. KNAPP
Editor and Manager

Advertising rates; 15 cents per inch for display advertising. Reading notices 5 cents per line each insertion. Card of Thanks $1.00 each payable in advance.

Legal advertising 7 1-2 cents per line.

Address: McKean County Miner, Smethport, Pa.

Thursday, June 5, 1919.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

COUNTY TREASURER

Editor Miner:—

Please announce that I am a candidate for county treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries, Wednesday, September 17, 1919.

EUGENE McCANN.

Bradford, Pa., May 9; 1919.

SHERIFF OF McKEAN COUNTY

Editor Miner:

Please announce that I am a candidate for Sheriff of McKean County, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on Wednesday, September 17, 1919.

C. C. CHOATE

Smethport, Pa., May, 13, 1919.

RECORDER OF DEEDS

Editor of Miner:

Will you kindly announce that I am a candidate for the office of Recorder of Deeds of McKean County, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries to be held on September 17, 1919.

A. R. ANDERSON, Clermont, Pa.

May 2, 1919.

REGISTER OF WILLS AND CLERK OF THE ORPHANS' COURT.

Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of Register of Wills and Clerk of the Orphans' Court of McKean County, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries, to be held September 17, 1919.

JOHN B. EASTMAN.

Smethport, Pa., May 19, 1919.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

Editor Miner—Please announce that I am a candidate to succeed myself as County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on Wednesday, September 17, 1919.

O. S. GAFAGAN.

Mt. Jewett, Pa. May 1, 1919.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

Editor Miner—Please announce that I am a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on Wednesday, September 17, 1919.

A. J. BOND

Bradford, Pa., May 1, 1919.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

Editor Miner—Please announce that I am a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on Wednesday, September 17, 1919.

E. W. JONES.

Smethport, Pa., May 2, 1919.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

Editor Miner—

Please announce that I am a candidate for County Commissioner subject to the decision of the Republican Primaries, Wednesday Sept. 17, 1919.

FRANK POTTER

Smethport, Pa., May 7, 1919.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

Editor Miner—

Please announce my candidacy for the office of County Commissioner of McKean County subject to the decision of the voters at the Republican Primaries on Sept 17 1919.

CHAS. LUNDEN.

Mt. Jewett, Pa. May 6 1919.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

Editor Miner:

Please announce that I am a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on Wednesday, September 17, 1919.

W. H. HALPENNY.

Smethport, Pa., May, 13, 1919.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

Editor Miner:

Please announce that I am a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on Wednesday, September 17, 1919.

WILLIAM BOVAIRD, Jr.

Bradford, Pa., May 20, 1919.

LOOKING TOWARD 1920

Washington, May 3y. The Republican Publicity Association, through its President, Hon. Jonathan Bourne, Jr. today gave out the following statement from its Washington Headquarters:

At the close of a recent conference of former members of the Progressive party, in Chicago, the spokesman of the gathering declined to express any views on the League of Nations or on other national policies, but summed up his ideas by saying that the Progressives stand for a platform which might be thus expressed:

No backward step; a candidate for President and platform that will measure up to the forward looking policies for which Theodore Roosevelt stood; a contest to be waged within the Republican party, and no schism; the defeated side to bow to the will of the majority in the National convention.

While there are many who would wish that the spokesman had been specific instead of general in outlining policies, there is in his remarks an evidence of intention to consider himself and his fellow workers as full-fledged and unqualified members of the Republican party, and this attitude is one that must be heartily commended. A man cannot be a thoroughgoing Republican with a prefix to his Republicanism any more than a man can be a thoroughgoing American with a prefix to his Americanism. The determination that differences shall be fought out, good-naturely, within the party, and that all shall abide by the decision, is a strong indication of party harmony in the future. It is also worthy of comment that in the selection of delegates to the 1920 convention, no group will have the advantage of control of National patronage, which has figured unsatisfactorily at times in the past. The convention will be fairly representative of the views of the Republicans of the country.

Long prior to the assembling of the convention, however, there should be full, free, frank and friendly discussion of policies and men not in the nature of controversy but of constructive suggestion. The spokesman of the recent gathering at Chicago has laid the foundation for such a discussion by his declaration that the will of the majority must prevail. There is no room in the Republican party for the man who says that his views must prevail or the party must be wrecked. The Republican party is constructive, progressive and whole heartedly patriotic. It stands for 'America always first.' It will be seeking a candidate of similar qualities, genius of courage, conviction, experience and ability. Friendly conference among Republicans will pick out the man.

THE KEY TO PROGRESS

The Republican Publicity Association, through its President, Hon. Jonathan Bourne, Jr. gave out the following statement from its Washington Headquarters:

"It matters not whether we are dealing with railroads, with a merchant marine, with manufactures or with agriculture, if we are to have healthy development there must be held out the inducement of probable profits as a reward for successful endeavor. Few people in this world work for their health or the mere pleasure of working. In a national emergency men are impelled to make great sacrifices. In some lines of effort as in public life, literature, art and science, men work largely for the renown that goes with success. But in the business world, where men risk their capital, there will be slight progress unless there is greater probability of financial success that of failure. It may be safely put down as axiomatic, therefore, that any industry operating under either natural or artificial disadvantages which leave small hope of financial rewards will languish or cease to exist. Recognition of right truth was the basis of the Republican policy of a protective tariff which is designed to assure American producers that they will not be driven out of business by competition with cheaper production abroad. Repudiation of that truth is the basis of Socialism, Bolshevism, I. W. W.ism and all other isms that propose to reorganize the world upon an Idealistic scheme which denies to enterprise reasonable rewards for success. The fundamental fault of government ownership is that it removes the incentive presented by the hope of financial reward. Regulative legislation is undoubtedly necessary to protect the rights of all people but those regulations become inimical to the interests of all when they tend to retard development. In this vitally important period of reconstruction we shall do well to keep constantly in mind the lessons taught by experience and avoid in the future those policies which lead to repression and strangulation."

PORT ALLEGANY

Death Claims Many-Interesting Items

Benjamin Franklin Burt of South Main street who has been a patient sufferer from the infirmities of old age for several months passed on at his home Monday morning at 2 a. m. Mr. Burt is survived by his wife, Mrs Ellen Burt with whom he was united about 12 years ago and by a brother, Ambrose Burt of Grand Rapids, Mich. and sisters, Mrs. Charlotte Veley and Mrs. Ida Northup of Williamsport, Pa. A grandson Frank G. Burt who was killed in action in France July 1918 was the sole remaining grandson and lineal descendent of the deceased.

If Mr. Burt lived until June 11th, next he would have been 88 years of age, surely a span of life that but few are privileged to reach in these days.

Frank Burt as he was familiarly known was the eldest son of Elisha Burt, who died at the age of 85 at his home on Skinner Creek about 25 years ago and the grandson of Benjamin Burt the first settler of Burtville, who was also the third emigrant to settle in Potter County one hundred and 9 years ago. The deceased mother was Charlotte Lyman granddaughter of Major Lyman the second person to establish a home in the county of Potter County in the year 1808.

Mr. Burt answered his country's call as a colunteer enlisting October 27, 1861 and being discharged, December 29th, 1865. He saw active service in the important battles of Fair Oaks, Seven Pines, Gaines Mills, Savage Station, Melvern Hill Antietam, Manassas, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Rappahonnock and the Seven Days Battle before Richmond. He was before Petersburg o nJune 18th, 1864, the result of which was to permanent ly cripple him for life.

Funeral services were conducted at the residence on Wednesday afternoon by Rev. Gibson of the Presbyterian church. Interment made in Fairview Cemetery under the rites of the Masonic Order of which the deceased had been a member fro upwards of 50 years.

Frederick Wilhelm Anderson, the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Anderson died after only a few days of suffering from pneumonia Friday morning, May 23 at the home on Vine months and 25 days. Funeral services were held at the home and at the Swedish Lutheran Church on Monday afternoon, May 26, and interment was made in Fairview cemetery. The church was filled to its utmost capacity and the floral tributes were numerous and very beautiful.

Mr. Anderson was born in Port Allegany [illegible] he received his education in the Port Allegany grammar and high schools. Some years ago he established the Port Allegany Milk Station in which business he was engaged until his death.

He was a good, clean and upright young man and well liked and highly esteemed by all who made his acquaintance. He was baptized, confirmed and brought up in Lutheran faith and he was a faithful member of the Swedish Lutheran Church. He always took an active part in the work of the Luther League of which organization he was vice president for a number of years. He will therefore be greatly missed.

He leaves his aged parents, two brothers, Andy and Charles, one sister, Mrs. Frank Wennerstrom and a number of other relatives to mourn his untimely death.

The so deeply bereaved family have our heart felt sympathy and we trust that the Lord may console their sorely afflicted hearts.

The local order of the Free Masons of which Mr. Anderson was a member attended the funeral in a body.

Thursday, May 15th, Van, the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Coleman of Bolivar, Tenn., while on duty as a millwright in Tennessee met with an accident which cost him his life. Van had many friends in this vicinity who will be deeply grieved to learn of his demise. He was a grandson of the late Mr. and Mrs. James K. Moore of the Portage, one of the pioneer families of this section and besides a mourning his loss a wife, his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Coleman, former residents and one brother, Gardner.

Mrs. Grette Ward left Monday for Erie, called there on account of an automobile accident to her nephews, Walter and Robert Kinney. They were struck by an automobile at that place Saturday evening at eight o'clock. Walter sustained a broken arm while Robert was knocked unconscious and is in a critical condition.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Boller are the parents of a baby girl, born Tuesday morning.

FARMERS VALLEY

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Otto were at Port Allegany Wednesday to attend the fireman's convention.

Teddy Dickerson and Edward Forman were Smethport visitors Friday.

The Aid will meet at Mrs. George Rockerfeller's Thursday. The ladies come prepared to clean the church.

Mr. and Mrs. George Herzog and family attended the memorial exercises at Bradford.

S. A. Patterson attended Grange last Saturday night. We are glad to see him out again.

The Misses Marion and Dreanna Church are visiting friends and relatives in Roulette.

The Misses Gertrude Cooper and Ina Milroy of Smethport were week end guests of Mrs. Carl Simar.

Miss Helen Mecklenberg was a recent visitor at Smethport.

Mr. and Mrs. George Boyer were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Decker.

Miss Margaret Scowden was home over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Stull were Farmers Valley visitors Friday.

Rev. Lawrence Thayer preached at Millport Sunday in the place of Rev. Kinney.

INFORMATION IN RE-NEW BOUNTY LAW

Harrisburg, May 26, 1919.—House Bill, No. 419, giving the office of Game Commissioners the authority to issue checks direct to claimants for bounty has been signed by the Governor and after June 1, 1919, will be the law in this state. Under the provisions of this Act a bounty of $8.00 will be paid for wild cats, $1.00 for a mink and $2.00 each for foxes and weasels.

The SKINS OF ALL ANIMALS for the killing of which a bounty is claimed MUST BE SENT TO THIS OFFICE BY THE CLAIMANT, just as they are now sent when the affidavit is made before a Justice of the Peace. THE SKIN MUST NOT BE MUTILATED and the affidavit must clearly state WHEN, AS WELL AS WHERE the animal in question was killed if the claimant hopes to profit by the increased bounty on wild cats and weasels as provided for in this bill. Special Deputy Game Protectors are authorized by this Act to take affidavits of this character and are entitled to the same fee that a Justice could claim for like services, but must supply himself with a proper identifying seal at his own expense. A paid Game Protector is not entitled to such fee. All individuals in the State authorized to administer oaths can take such affidavits.

Any effort to secure the increased bounty on either a wild cat or a weasel as provided for by this Act thru the presentation of the skin of an animal killed before June 1st, 1919, is punishable by fine and imprisonment, and a false affidavit in this regard is perjury.

Respectfully,

JOSEPH KALBFUS,

Secretary, Game Commission.

PORT ALLEGANY SUB-DISTRICT RALLY

Farmers Valley U. B. Church, June 12th and 13th.

Program—Thursday 2:30.

Scripture Reading and Prayer, Rev. J. H. Prosser.

Greetings from Farmers Valley.

Response, Ms. Harry MacFarland.

Sermon, Rev. J. Mager.

Appointment of committees.

Thursday Evening 7:45.

Song Service.

Scripture Exposition (20 minutes). Rev. J. H. Swisher.

Special Music, Sartwell Creek C. E.

Sermon, Rev. R. S. Showers.

Friday Morning 9:00

Devotions, Mrs. Frank Walker.

Consecrated and Trained S. S. Teachers, Rev. L. O. Thayer.

Recitation, Pauline Thayer.

Memory Work in S. S., Mrs. George Ferrington.

Solo, Mrs. Charles Kinney.

Our Heroes in Erie Conference, Rev. J. A. Robinson.

Friday Afternoon 2:00.

Young Peoples Service (demonstration), Chrystal C. E.

How Can the C. E. and Sunday School Help Each Other, Rev. Charles Kinney.

Recitation, Gertrude Twaddle.

Secretary's Report, Business.

Friday Evening 7:30.

Song Service.

Scripture and Prayer, Rev. A. Jordan.

Special Music, Port Allegany C. E.

Sermon, Rev. E. C. Fintz.

CAFETERIA DINNER

The L. Y. Harris Bible Class will hold a cafeteria dinner in the basement of the M. E. church Monday evening, June 9th from 5 to 7. Every body invited. 2wadv1

ELDRED

Mrs. Emma Pepper, wife of F. E. Pepper, died very suddenly of heart failure at about 2:00 o'clock Sunday morning at her home in that place. She awoke Mr. Pepper and complained of feeling queerly, and he called her daughter, who hurried to her mother's side. Being sent for some water, before she returned, her mother had passed away.

FOR SALE

One team of draft horses. Weight 3300 to 3400 pounds. Inquire D. D. Dugan, 316 Laurel Ave., Olean, N. Y. Bell phone 242R. adv23w4

LADIES

We have an unequalled line of ladies shoes for spring wear. If you have not already looked over the styles come in.

Shoes for the Whole Family here
WE DO REPAIRING.

Anderson & Carlson THE SHOE MEN

WAIT A SECOND !!

Look here. Here we are offering you beans and rice cheaper than ever. All put up in 2 lb. bags so come early and get yours.

Note the following prices

2 lb. Navy Beans — 21c
2 lb. Kidney " — 25c
2 lb. Lima " — 29c
2 lb. Broken Rice — 21c
2 lb. Fancy Blue Rose 29c

Larger supply of fancy Olives just arrived also of jellies, preserves and pickles.

The Lindholm Grocery,

Telephone 16-M.

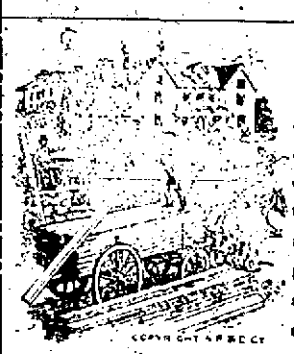
CASH GROCER. SMETHPORT, PA.

FURNITURE

We respectfully call your attention to the fact that all our Furniture is worth your notice. You will get good, honest Furniture, the kind that is up to date and well made.

H. H SASSE Furniture, and Wall Paper Undertaking in All Its Branches

HIGH-GRADE LUMBER



AND PLENTY OF IT

is awaiting the disposal of all who are building or intending to build, at our yards. Come and look over our stock and convince yourself that we have just the stuff you need—and that we can supply promptly, every kind of hard and soft wood needed to erect any style of buildig from cellar to roof.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN
Smethport.

Pure Hawaiian Pineapple Juice and Fruit.

Tim Pine

a glass of Tim Pine fine before bed-time or any other time.

THE COLEGROVE GROCERY

ALWAYS FIND 'EM HERE

The finest and most complete lines of Soap, Perfumes and Toilet Articles in town.

Prescriptions carefully compounded.

H. C. WELLS

Drug Store.

The Miner $2 Per Year

THE NEW SILK POPLIN

1 yd. wide, a very fine substitute for the pure silk Poplin at one third the price, in a beautiful line of colors.

85c yd.

MERCERIZED BATISTE

for underwear

32 to 45 in. wide—35c to 50c per yd.

in all popular colors--Pink Flesh Maize Lavender--Special Laces, Ribbons etc for making underwear--be sure and see these extras.

Masser Brothers Co.

THE DEPENDABLE STORE PHONE-149

'Twas Said:-

---during the draft a darkey who had been placed in class 4, appeared before his local board and said: "Boss, if you cen gib me a divorce, dis nigger will go to the war."

"But Rastus," replied Parson Jones, a minister who was sitting down on the sitting on the draft board, "why do you want a divorce? Don't you remember that you took Liza for better or for worse?"

"Yesser, I ain't forgot, but she done turned out wuss'n I thought!"

Enough said. If anything we sell you turns "wuss'n" we claimed it would, come right in and we'll divorce you from it---money baak without a question.

"The Corner Hardware."

B. T. GARLICK

Concentration is the Secret of Success

If you will only make up your mind, you can manage your affairs sufficiently to have something left after payday and make a deposit, and you will have something to show for the work you have done. IT'S UP TO YOU.

THE GRANGE NATIONAL BANK,

Smethport, Pa.

Spray Your Fruit with PYROX

Pyrox protects your orchard against the ravages of both insects and fungus, and makes it possible for you to grow marketable fruit and lots of it.

There is nothing complicated about its use; it is an insecticide and fungicide combined, and when applied, rapidly dries, forming a coating unaffected by even the heaviest rains.

Ask any orchardist what he thinks of Pyrox; then call and get a copy of our new and interesting booklet.

We sell Pyrox because we know what it will do—any quantity you want, in small drums, kegs or barrels.

Remember—use Pyrox for Fruit and Potatoes.

The time to Spray

The spray to use

C. W. MASSER

McKean County Miner

Thursday, June 5, 1919.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Miss Naomi Comes was a Bradford visitor Tuesday.

—Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Burdick were Bradford visitors Saturday.

—Mr. Albert Johnson was an Olean visitor last week Thursday.

—Miss Elsie Marks of Kasson was a Smethport visitor Saturday.

—C. S. King of Port Allegany was a Smethport visitor yesterday.

—Charles Hubbard of Kane was a business visitor in town this week.

—J. E. Mullin of Kane was a Smethport business visitor this week.

—The Grange National Bank have a change of advertisement this week.

—Mrs. Minnie Schlabig has been confined to her home on Mill street by illness.

—Miss Alma Anderson will entertain the members of the K. B. C. club this evening.

—Miss Louise Eberspacher is visiting her father in Boston, Mass. for the summer.

—Don Ross of Kane was a guest of friends in Smethport from Saturday until Monday.

—The Misses Adelaide and Alice Barrett were Port Allegany visitors last week Wednesday.

—Mrs. J. L. Oviatt and Mrs. Ruth Conner of Farmers Valley were Smethport visitors Friday.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Backus, Mrs. Guy McCoy and Miss Zela Brasted were Bradford visitors Tuesday.

—Miss Lydia Burlingame of Kasson was in attendance at the Memorial exercises in Smethport Friday.

—Miss Margaret Fry of Olean N. Y., spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Fry.

—Mrs. R. C. Gleason entertained the Auction Bridge club at her home on Mill street yesterday afternoon.

—Mrs. J. B. Wood of Akron, Ohio, is visiting her aunt and uncle Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Eberspacher of Main street.

—Miss Edith Young returned Monday from a few days visit with her sister, Miss Ella Young in Buffalo, N. Y.

—Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Keefe of Buffalo were visiting relatives and friends in Smethport during the past week.

—Miss Mary Potter was home from Buffalo and spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Potter.

—P. E. Brown of Buffalo, N. Y., spent the week end with his family, Mrs. P. E. Brown and children at the home of Geo. W. Campbell on Water street.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Walker and Mrs. Elizabeth Gallup of Bradford were guests of relatives in town Sunday.

—Miss Margaret Susse returned to Olean Monday after a few days visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Susse.

—John Vanblad has received word that his brother, Axel Vanblad, had arrived safely at Newport News from over seas.

—Rev. and Mrs. Emil G. Winstedt visited Bradford last Monday and were the guests of Rev. and Mrs. C. W. Peterson.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Backus and Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Redfield motored to Buffalo last Friday returning Saturday evening.

—Dudley Day has returned from over seas and received his honorable discharge and is now spending some time in Smethport.

—Miss Mae Chonte entertained twenty six members of the Boys' Club with a picnic Tuesday afternoon at the old stone quarry.

—Mrs. Mary Hussey returned Monday from Toronto, Canada where she had been the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Miller for a week.

—Miss Harriet Rogers returned Monday from Mt. Jewett where she spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Rogers.

—Friday Ernie Stilson had the misfortune to fall and break a bone in his foot which now compels him to walk with the aid of crutches.

—Dr. Alvie Livermore brought his family to Smethport Monday and they are now pleasantly located in the E. W. Workley house on King street.

—Miss Grace Kerr has returned to Olean after spending a few days at the home of her father and sister, W. J. and Miss Hester Kerr.

—The Girl's Guild of the Swedish Lutheran church will meet at the home of Louise Van Blad on Water street, Saturday afternoon at three o'clock.

—In this issue of the MINER will be found a change of advertisement of the Hamlin Bank and Trust Company.

—Mrs. Provin of Buffalo, N. Y., has been visiting her son A. L. Provin and family at East Smethport and other relatives in this place during the past week.

—Miss Marguerite Knapp and Henry Cooley of Franklinville, N. Y; were guests of Mr and Mrs. R. K. Knapp and family last Friday.

—Reports from Edwin Whitelaw, who has been ap patient in the Bradford hospital for the past six weeks, are that he is improving and now able to sit up in a chair.

—F. S. Fletcher of Lebanon, Mo., a former resident of this county who has been visiting relatives and renewing old acquaintances in this town left for home Monday.

—Miss Margaret Barker a student at National Park Seminary, Washington, D. C., arrived home Friday to spend the summer months with her mother, Margaret Barker.

—Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Pomeroy and children, Katherine and Thomas are moving from rooms in the Grand Central hotel into Mrs. Sarah Richmonds house on West Main street.

—Misses Mirable and Hannah Hamlin who have been students at St. Marys Hall, Burlington, N. J., arrived home yesterday for a visit with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Hamlin.

—Mr. and Mrs. S. D Metzgar have received word that their son, Cecil Metzgar had arrived safely at Camp Merritt, N. J. and expected to receive his discharge at an early date.

—Horace King, son Horace and daughter Agnes of Harrisburg, Pa; returned to their home Monday after a short visit with Mr. King's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George King at East Smethport.

—Wm. Hungerford and family are moving into the Purtle house on Franklin street, where they will reside until their new home on the old site; corner of King and Fulton streets is ready for occupancy.

—At last Sunday morning's service in the St. Elizabeth's Catholic church the bans were called for Miss Jennie Curran and Raymond D. Cauley. The marriage of this young couple will take place in the near future.

—Edward Irons of Rixford, employed as teamster by John Cunningham, a contractor of Rixford, was kicked in the face this morning by a horse, while working on the Andrus lease on top of Columbia hill. Mr Irons was brought to this city by Mr. Cunningham. The injured man was attended by Dr. James Johnston, who found that his nose was broken and also that he had suffered a severe wound in the forehead. After the wounds had been dressed Mr. Irons was taken home. Mrs. Fraser of Rixford gave him first aid before he was brought to Bradford.—Monday's Bradford Star.—Record.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Rev Guy L. Morgeson, Pastor.

Prayer meeting, Thursday evening, 7:30 p. m. Sunday Services are as follows: Sunday School, 10:00 a. m. Preaching service, 11:00 a. m. Subject: "God's Secret Things". Preaching Service, 7:30 p. m.. "Parable of the Tares." Advisory board meeting Monday evening, 8 p. m.

Strangers are always welcome to these services. The interest is growing and are you willing to do your part?

Dr. Alvie R. Livermore
Dentist
I. O. O. F. Building, Smethport, Pa.
Office Hours: 8:30 a. m. to 5 p. m.
Evenings and Sundays by appointment. Bell Phone 71-J.

FOR MEN ONLY

Are 75c, 50c or 25c Worth Saving?

we offer you an opportunity to save that much this week.

KHAKI PANTS at $1.75

worth $2.00 2.25 & 2.50 These are the best workingmen's made.

Wm. Monheimer
Smethport

Pictorial Patterns Arrow Shirts

The Fry Company
Smethport, Penna.

Coats at Reduced Prices

Your choice this week of of the new Spring and Summer Coats at prices much less than normal. There's a lot of wear weather ahead for you this summer and being new latest style garments of sensible practical lines will do very nicely for another season. They are all "Redferns", look over the list.

One	$18.00	Navy Serge size 16 now	$13.50
One	15.00	" " " 18 "	11.25
One	26.50	Blue Velour " 18 "	19.75
One	26.50	Cope Blue Velour size 20 Now	19.75
One	26.50	Tan Poplin size 38 Now	19.75
One	29.50	Taupe " " 40 "	19.75
One	36.50	Navy Serge " 40 "	25.00
One	22.50	" " " 44 "	16.75
One	21.50	Black Poplin size 44 "	16.50

Money is the Power

that turns the wheels of the Commerce of the Universe.

Have you a share of this power?

Open an account with us and add to it persistently, and you will soon be in line to turn a few of the commerce wheels to your own advantage

Hamlin Bank & Trust Company

Smethport, Pennsylvania

Commencement in Ten Days

Buy your Presents Now and have more variety to select from.

A few things especially suitable for the Young Man Graduate.

Watches $12.00 to $85.00	Rings $6 to 25.00
Tie Pins $1 up	Tie Clasps 1.50 to 3.00
Collar Pins .75	Knives 4.50 to 6.00
Watch Chains 3.00 up	Cuff Links 2.00 up
Fountain Pens 2.50 to 5.00	Leather Goods 1.50 up

J. M. Wiant - Jeweler and Optometrist

(SUCCESSOR TO VICTOR ENGSTROM)

The House of Quality - - - - - - - Smethport, Pa.

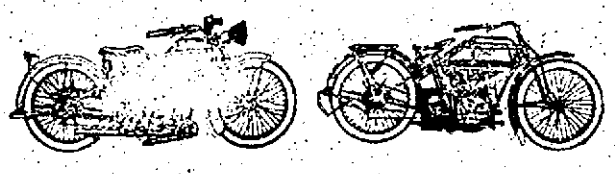
Reading Standard MOTORCYCLES

Modle 19 T. E. - 16 H. P. electrically equipped Three Speed Twin Price $385. Without electrical equipment $350.

For a DEMONSTRATION or CATALOG address-

C. T. FREDERICK . . ORMSBY, PA.

Distributor for Thor and Reading Standard Motorcycles in McKean County



The Miner $2 per year

Dice of Destiny

by Jackson Gregory

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CHAPTER VI.

A Lawyer Plays Witness.

"Vidal has returned, senor."

Billy Stanway awoke with a start. The late afternoon sun was streaming through the drawn curtains of the guestroom to which he had been shown, and Pedro stood over his bed.

"Vidal has brought Mr. Dempton back with him?" he asked, sitting up.

"Si, senor," grinned Pedro. "I think that Mr. Dempton did not like to come, but"—and he shrugged eloquently—"you know Vidal, senor."

"Torre and Juarez have had no word together? They know nothing of our having brought Dempton to the rancho?"

"No, senor."

Stanway slipped out of bed, his great sinewy body towering for a moment over the lesser form of the breed.

"You are a gentleman, Pedro," he said warmly. "Your master, when he comes back to us, will have you to thank as much as anyone. Now, will you ask your senorita to come to the library? And then will you see that Vidal brings the lawyer there?"

Pedro went about his errand, and Stanway, dressing swiftly, went to the library, which he had chosen because it was at one end of the house, and so a place in which to converse without fear of being overheard by Torre or the captain.

Vidal was there before him, a big man with a beautiful body and a scarred, ugly face. And with him, looking grotesquely small, pitifully inefficient in the presence of his guard, was Dempton.

"Mr. Stanway, sir." The lawyer was upon his feet in an instant, his face red with anger, his speech seeming to froth up in a stream of barely articulated words from between his writhing lips. "Are you one of this damnable conspiracy, sir? It is brigandage; it is outlawry; it is sheer defiance of every statute—"

"Good afternoon, Mr. Dempton," said the rancher pleasantly. "There is no conspiracy on our part. We merely wish to ask you a few questions, even to give you a chance to get out of this mess skin-whole. Sit down. The senorita will be here in a moment."

The door opened and Teresa came in. She nodded brightly at Stanway, bestowed a look upon Vidal which plunged him into an ecstasy of delight, and with no word to Dempton went to Stanway's side.

"Have I kept you waiting?" she asked.

"No. I came in just a second before you." He drew out a chair for her and turned to Vidal. "Vidal, we have a few words to say to Mr. Dempton. Will you wait in the patio? I shall call you when we want you."

"Dempton," Stanway went on, "what passed between you and the Senor de la Guerra last night?"

"He sent for me to make a change in his will," said Dempton glibly. "He gave no reasons for what he was doing, although he must have noted my surprise."

"Did you know that he has been engaged during several years on his memoirs?"

Dempton, a lawyer trained to ask just such questions as that, looked at Stanway quickly, suspiciously. He hesitated a moment before answering.

"I have heard him speak of it."

Stanway smiled at the girl, which she returned, and Dempton, plainly puzzled, watched them closely.

"The law is rather severe in the punishment it metes out to kidnapers, is it not, Mr. Dempton?"

"Yes."

"There is what you men of the law term an accessory before the fact?"

"Certainly," snapped the lawyer. "But if you were to consult me in a legal capacity—"

"I shall," briefly. "We are sending for Mr. Branson of Branson & Howard to advise us."

Dempton's tongue ran back and forth between his dry lips.

"Now," went on Stanley, without waiting for an answer, "how much money did Torre pay you for your part?"

Again Dempton had leaped to his feet, his face flushed, his eyes ablaze. "You mean to insinuate—"

"Sit down!" Stanway caught him by the shoulders and drove him back into his chair. "Did you know that after you had gone and before he was spirited away Senor de la Guerra added certain notes to his memoirs?"

"What are you driving at?" fumed Dempton.

Stanway stepped to the door.

"Vidal," he called, "Mr. Dempton will remain here in the library. You will see that he does not grow lonesome? Bueno." He came back to Dempton's side and added quietly: "I am driving at this: the senor made certain observations upon the character of Americanos. He mentioned the fact that a certain man had just come and gone whom he did not trust; he stated why that man had come; he mentioned a flaw that that man had pretended to find— Ah!" as a look of sudden understanding and a quick fear with it leaped into Dempton's small eyes. "Now you see? Shall we leave them, senorita?"

Teresa stepped through the door, Stanway following and closing it after them.

"We'll have him scared out of his life in no time," he chuckled. "By tomorrow morning he'll be ready to tell everything he knows if we'll just promise him twenty-four hours to dig out in."

"You are very wonderful, Senor Billy!"

The look she flashed him was unmistakably full of gratitude; and his leaping hope sought to read something else in it.

"Teresita!" he whispered.

But she had slipped from him, laughing, and a lacy mantilla was in his hands, and from the far side of the room, as she whisked into the hallway, she wafted him a kiss from her pink finger tips.

"Teresita!" he urged.

But the door had closed.

"And," he muttered, his eyes darkening, "after all, when I find her papa grande for her he's just going to run me off the rancho! Unless— By Jupiter! I've a notion to do it!"

He was thinking of Padre Ignacio, the priest at La Panza.

CHAPTER VII.

A Rat in a Trap?

Eduardo Ramon Torre, lounging before one of the deep windows of the drawing room, smoked his cigarettes and hummed gay snatches of song, evidently quite happy, seemingly unaware of the presence of Gaucho Morales and a brother vaquero, who, on the other hand, kept their eyes always upon the young Spaniard and their hard, brown hands close to their hips.

The door opened and Stanway came in. Torre did not turn, did not cease his gay music. The two vaqueros rose and stood looking at the American curiously.

Torre," called Stanway bluntly.

Torre turned, smiled, ended a last high note clearly, and only then bowed very deeply to the rancher.

"At your service, Senor Stanway," he said lightly.

"Gaucho," said Stanway, for the moment ignoring Torre. "I shall be with the senor for a little. If you and your companion will wait for me in the patio I'll call you when I want you."

"Si, senor," responded the vaquero promptly. And from the door as by way of afterthought: "We have not searched him, senor. No doubt he is armed."

"No doubt," dryly, from the rancher. "It is all right, Gaucho."

The two cowboys went out. Then pleasantly, insolently, Torre admitted to Stanway that he had been responsible for Senor de la Guerra's disappearance, that he knew where he was, and that the captain was his own agent.

"What," asked the rancher curiously, "do you gain from such an admission?"

"Two things, senor. In the first place I am meeting you upon a basis upon which we may be able to come to terms. It seems that you are really the one for me to deal with. In the second place," and the smile in his eyes was hard and cruel enough now, "I am taunting a man whom I do not like. That is a pleasure."

Stanway frowned, not understanding.

"Bring us back the senor and you gain your freedom—your safety. If you don't waste too much time getting out of the country," he said.

"You ask a great deal." Torre pulled thoughtfully at his little mustache. "And you offer a very little. For I shall have my freedom and safety—why, senor, at any time I please!"

"You refuse my offer?"

"Absolutely."

"Even," went on Stanway coolly, "after your personal danger is augmented by Dempton's confession of complicity?"

For the first time the rancher saw a quick light of fear leap into Torre's eyes. Then the lids dropped a little—a very little, but enough to hide the eyes—and in an instant Torre's manner was again careless, indifferent.

"A random shot that, no?" He lifted his eyes once more, and they were frank and mirthful again. "I am sorry that it does not find a target."

"What will you say when you are confronted with Dempton's written and signed confession?"

"That will never be. I know that he has confessed to nothing."

Stanway leaned forward and tapped his forefinger upon the table between them. "I shall have Dempton's confession within twenty-four hours!"

Torre shook his head, smiling his inscrutable smile.

"I have a counter-offer to make," said Torre. "Teresita is to pay to Captain Juarez the money which he demands—twenty thousand dollars. Within twenty-four hours from the time that the money is paid her grandfather will walk into this drawing room unharmed."

"And if she refuses your offer?"

"Then, twenty-four hours after her refusal, her grandfather will be dead. Then I shall be the heir to the entire property. You will accuse me of having murdered him, and I shall deny. It will go to the courts. In the end I shall be cleared. You see, senor, times are fortunately turbulent along the border, and what has happened may so easily be laid at the door of the poor devils of insurrectos. You can create suspicion, you can make trouble. But then there is the will, properly drawn and witnessed, and—there is something else!"

"And that?" curiously, wondering how far Torre would go in showing his hand.

"There will be other witnesses of whom you do not guess yet—witnesses carefully selected, who will not be shaken in a point they make. And they will swear that Senor de la Guerra became very angry with his granddaughter upon the very day of his disappearance; that he quarreled openly with her; that he vowed he would disinherit her, and that he sent immediately for his lawyer to make the new will. Do you care, senor, to know what these witnesses will prove to be the cause of the quarrel?"

"Well?" asked Stanway.

"It will be that Teresa, heedless of her grandfather's hatred of all Americanos, had fallen in love with one of them; that she defied De la Guerra, and swore that she would marry—you!"

"Why!" gasped the rancher. "It's perjury!"

"Certainly." The smile merely deepened upon Torre's handsome face. "But let us think not of the legal morality of it but of the effect upon a jury. Who, when this point is made, will seem the one who would be desirous of the disappearance of the old gentleman?

"Who then will appear in the light of the abductor? I leave it to you," tossing over a new cigarette. "If the point will not hold."

Stanway's mouth hardened.

He saw that if Torre had made one mistake—if Dempton were in reality what he appeared, a weak tool—yet the young Spaniard had planned painstakingly elsewhere.

"You may mark a certain seeming discrepancy," went on the Spaniard. "I suppose the De la Guerra estate is worth a million. And I am asking only twenty thousand dollars to renounce all claim, free the old gentleman, go away and leave you, senor, to pay your court to the heiress!"

He laughed softly at Stanway's quick, angry frown, and continued swiftly:

"It is because I have very urgent need of ten thousand dollars. It would save me from an embarrassing position, senor. You do not guess how embarrassing. And I am very modestly asking merely twice my actual needs.

"True, there is more to gain by slitting the throat of my esteemed kinsman and inheriting the whole. You see, I don't mind speaking frankly, between friends.

"But, on the other hand, the danger of which you speak would be much greater—and I need the money now, not after the courts can have had time to haggle over the will for a year or two. So, senor, you have my offer. What do you say?"

"I say," cried Stanway hotly, "that you are a scoundrel, and I believe only so much of what you say as I judge wise. If Senor de la Guerra lies, why then you go to the hangman—provided Gaucho and his men allow you to go that far. You will save him to save your own neck. Do you absolutely refuse to accept my proposition?"

"Absolutely. I shall make better terms."

Stanway went to the door.

"There is going to be no more making of terms," he said briefly. "I shall talk to you henceforward as I'd talk to a rat in a trap!"

Torre sprang up swiftly, his face flushing darkly with a rush of angry blood.

"You shall see," he cried harshly, "that even a rat in a trap may have sharp teeth. You fool, it is I who will offer terms—or dictate—at my pleasure!"

He turned away with a short, ugly laugh. Stanway for the first time felt a little shock of positive dread; fear that he was risking too much; that he had no right to assume this responsibility. For there was something in Torre's voice which told him that the man was making no idle threat.

CHAPTER VIII.

At Three O'clock.

The questions perplexing Stanway were these: "Is there a large force of men backing Torre and Juarez? Are they alone in the thing?" And there was only one way to answer them.

As the afternoon slipped by and dusk came down upon them, sweet and warm, through the groves of orange and olive trees, Teresa sent word to the men's quarters for all, excepting a half dozen of them, to come to the house.

Those not coming in were to remain on guard over the corrals into which the saddle-horses had been herded, and to serve as sentinels along the border. The guard over Torre and Juarez was doubled; the two men were disarmed and assigned to couches upon the opposite side of the drawing-room.

Doors were fastened, windows locked, shutters drawn, and the hacienda was like an old fortress in time of siege.

"I do not anticipate an attack," Stanway smiled into Teresa's grave face. "Surely the insurgents are not looking for complications with this country. But we are taking no chances. It would take a whole regiment of them to trouble us here tonight."

"But are we doing right?" she whispered a little fearfully. "If we gave them the money—it is so small a part of papa grande's estate—he would be out of all danger. And as it is—"

"It is a bluff of Torre's, pure and simple," he told her. "If anything should happen to Senor de la Guerra, Torre and Juarez would not last fifteen minutes with your little army of retainers, senorita. They talk big, both of them, but I am not afraid."

But when she had given him her hand and a wan smile by the way of "Buenas noches," he was not content until he himself had seen to the watchfulness of the men stationed here and there throughout the big house. And, by the way of final precaution, he saw that another man slept that night at Pedro's side, in front of the senorita's door, and that both men were armed.

He had not again gone to where Dempton fumed and worried in the library. It was his thought to leave the lawyer to chew upon the cud of suspicion his own parting words had given him, to make the night long and uneventful for him, so that his trembling little soul might have time for thought.

It was late when Teresa heeded his urging and went to her room. He left her at the foot of the stairs leading up to her chambers; saw Pedro preparing to spend the night at her doorway; and then went to his own room, decided to sleep until the stiller hours of the night came; then to superintend in person the watch which was being kept throughout the house.

On his way to the wing of the building which had been given over to him, he passed through the drawing-room for the last time.

Juarez seemed to be asleep upon his couch. Half a dozen of Gaucho's vaqueros, all armed, were scattered about the room, their quick eyes showing how alert was the spirit within them. Torre, sitting at a table idly turning the leaves of an illustrated book of poems, rose quickly when Stanway came into the room and stepped to his side.

Had Given Him Her Hand and a Wan Smile.

"A word in your ear senor," he said, his voice and manner gayly impudent his words low so that they reached no ears but those he intended to hear. "Twenty thousand dollars now, immediately, or I give you my word as a gentleman that when the sun is up you will rush to me, trying to make terms, and I shall then answer you by demanding fifty thousand!"

The threat in the man's voice again disturbed Stanway. He had a feeling which he could not entirely reason down that Torre meant what he was saying. Then he looked at the half dozen stern-featured, faithful servants, who served the De la Guerra as old subjects served a beloved sovereign; saw them watchful, armed, eager for an excuse to fling themselves upon their two captives; and, frowning at his own fears, he went to his room.

His windows faced westward and to the south.

He stood before one of them which looked to the border, half ready to expect a rush of cavalry through the olive trees.

He saw the olive trees sway to the little, warm wind from the south; watched his window curtains pulsing slowly like one breathing; noted how the moonlight gilded the ripe fruit upon the orange trees, and, with a last look toward the eastern wing of the house, where a little balcony jutted out among roses, he locked down his shade, fastened his window, placed a revolver upon the chair at his side, and went to bed.

A low, insistent rapping at his doorway awakened him.

Stanway sat up in bed, a sudden shiver of uneasiness upon him.

"Who is it?" he called sharply.

"It is Lugo, senor. Senor Torre sends me with a message. It is to come to the drawing-room immediately. He has something to say to you. He says it is very important. He insists you come to him before it is three o'clock—within fifteen minutes."

"He has his nerve," muttered Stanway. "Tell him to be more explicit or to go to the devil."

"Si, senor."

Lugo chuckled his approval, and hurried away through the still house. Stanway lay back upon his bed and closed his eyes, only to open them quickly to stare into the darkness of his room.

He was remembering those forebodings which had come to him with Torre's veiled threats; he was feeling an uneasiness which he could not drive out. Torre had sent for him in the middle of the night—

Again he sat up, groping for matches and a candlestick. In the little yellow glow he saw that it lacked but ten minutes of three. He sprang out of bed, drew on his clothes hurriedly, and hastened to the drawing-room.

"Ah, senor, you are very kind," Torre's smile was full of mock-politeness. "To trouble yourself so at the lightest wish of a guest is—"

"Get down to business if you have any," Stanway interrupted bluntly. "What is it?"

"I want a word with you in private," Torre answered quietly. The man was fully dressed and now rose from the couch upon which he had been lying. "There is no objection to the others being in the room, but at least let us stand at the far side of the chamber so that they may not hear."

"If you have anything to say, say it aloud," Stanway retorted. "I am tired of your way of doing business Torre. Now, what is it?"

Torre shrugged.

"Then I shall be silent," he said carelessly. "I think that you are making a mistake, senor."

Was he? Stanway didn't know. He looked about the room. Juarez seemed to be sleeping heavily upon his couch; the vaqueros, seven of them, sat along the walls or lounged about the room, each man of them watchful, his eyes as keen and suspicious as at the beginning of their vigil at dusk.

And yet in spite of all this security, in spite of the fact that Stanway and the De la Guerra servants were armed and their two prisoners unarmed, the rancher had the odd feeling that there was a weakness in his position which he could not see, but which was very plain to the smiling Torre. And then his curiosity decided him.

"Come," he said after a brief moment. And then again: "Now, what is it?"

He had stepped to the far corner of the room, motioning two of the lounging cowboys out of earshot. Torre, debonair, his manner gracefully indifferent, stopped at the big mahogany table to light his cigarette at one of the candles and came to Stanway's side.

"Thank you, senor," he said, his voice very low now, his words guarded so that none but the rancher might hear them. "For this is in the way of a kindness to me, although you do not know that yet."

"It is not meant that way, so keep your thanks," returned Stanway. "I am waiting."

"Bueno. Now first I want you to remember this: I am in the position to be the key to the situation, and you must see that. If for any reason the vaqueros in some sudden fit of rage should seek to put a violent end to my gay little existence—". He shrugged. "It would be like a man in a prison cell destroying the key to his liberty, senor."

"Go on. Needless to say I don't understand."

"You will in a moment." He glanced at his watch. "It is almost three. This you must understand: if such a thought should come into the vaqueros' bloody minds I shall look to you as my protector.

"Now"—his air, his smile, his very carriage eloquent of a laughing impudence, he stepped close to the shuttered window—"now something is going to happen."

Suddenly his hand shot out and a pane fell from the window, broken into many pieces, tinkling upon the carpet. Torre put his face to the opening he had so rudely made and called out sharply, aloud:

"Ahora, companeros! Strike!"

A revolver flashed into sight in Stanway's hand; a revolver was in the hand of each vaquero in the room. The air was charged with expectancy.

"Watch him!" called out Stanway. "Jerk him back from the window!"

While he was speaking he had struck one of the candlesticks from the table; Gaucho had understood and had put out the other lights. The room sank into swift, impenetrable darkness.

Three of the cowboys had thrown themselves upon Torre, dragging him back, holding his arms pinioned at his sides. Stanway, with no minute lost, threw open the shutters, raised the window and peered out into the night

(Continued next week.)

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FISH THAT KNOWS NO FEAR

Killer Whale Easily Holds Title of Most Ferocious of the Animals of the Deep.

The killer whale is one of the most deadly animals that swim in the sea. Killers are found in almost every ocean of the world, but, because of the nature of their food, they use as feeding grounds the sounds and bays along the coast, rather than the open sea. They are ferocious pursuers, constantly destroying more than they eat.

"Killers apparently will eat anything that swims," says Roy C. Andrews, of the American museum, who has been studying whales for some time. "Fish, birds, seals, porpoises and other whales are all its prey. Its capacity is almost unbelievable. There is a record of one keen porpoise and eighteen seals being taken from the stomach of a killer specimen. The capacity of the killer has given rise to a number of fantastic tales, one of which tells of a killer being sewn with a seal under each fin and a third under its throat, in order that it might be in fourth in its feeding. In pursuing its prey the killer follows in a terrifying manner.

Killers are the only whales that feed upon their own kind. They sometimes go in companies of dozens and set upon a young whale, battering him like so many bulldogs. Some will lay hold of his tail, while others bite at his head and thrash him until the animal dies. So great is the strength of the killer that a single one, by fastening its teeth into the body of a dead whale being towed by several whaling boats, can carry it to the bottom in an instant. They know no fear and in parties they will attack the largest whale.

Not even a ship, or a number of ships can daunt the ferocious killer, who frequently, through its boldness, help whaling parties by terrifying their mutual prey into nonresistance.—From an American Museum of Natural History Bulletin.

MANY PERSONS 'SOUND BLIND'

Peculiar Affliction That It Is Now Asserted Is Not Uncommon Among Mankind.

Color blindness is by no means an uncommon complaint, for many people, although they may possess perfect eyesight for reading or seeing long distances, are quite unable to distinguish between green and red and many other pairs of colors. Lately it has been found that some suffer from an exactly similar affection of the hearing power—that is, an inability to distinguish particular shades of sound. A school teacher reports a boy who could not distinguish at all between the sounds of "very," "perry" and "Polly," and yet he could hear at as great a distance as anybody. Another youngster would spell "Different" "driffert." He said that was how it sounded to him. Several others ran the letters "c," "n" and "f" together in a hopeless way, being unable to tell one from the other.

Robert Louis Stevenson's Prayer.

Robert Louis Stevenson's last prayer tells us how all great men live by faith of the life immortal. Assembling his servants, at the end of the day, in his house in Samoa, he prayed: "Behold us with favor, folk of many families and nations: gathered together in the peace of this room. Weak men and women, subsisting under the covert of thy patience, be patient still. Suffer us yet a while longer, with our broken purposes of good, with our idle endeavor against evil. Bless to us our extraordinary mercies; if the day come when these must be taken, brace us to play the man under affliction. Call us up with morning faces and with morning hearts, eager to labor, eager to be happy, if happiness shall be our portion, and, if the day be marked for sorrow, strong to endure."—From a sermon by the Rev. Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis at Brooklyn, N. Y.

Giotti.

Vincenzo Giotti was a native of Bologna, born about 1580. He became a scholar of Dionysius Calverte at the time that Guido Reni studied under that master. At twenty years of age he went to Rome in company with Guido, and there painted some pictures. He was then invited to the court of Naples, where he passed the remainder of his life. Giotto possessed so ready an invention, and such surprising facility, that Orlandi, states, from a list of his works, found after his death, that he had painted no fewer than 218 pictures for public positions in the different towns of the kingdom of Naples. He died at Reggio in 1630.

Study the Words of Songs.

In their efforts to secure good diction—by taking lessons from a high-priced coach—singers often overlook the benefit which may be secured by reading, with careful attention, the texts of the songs they are to sing.

It is manifest that a singer who cannot give an intelligent reading of a poem cannot give an intelligent interpretation of that poem in singing. The value of each word, each phrase, and their relations to each other, and to the whole thought, are legitimate objects for thorough study. Especially is this true of the pause which is so valuable in speech or in the reading of a poem.

A Benefactor.

"I owe a debt of gratitude to that man."

"That crotchy magazine editor?"

"Yeh; a lot of it."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

FAMOUS OLD ENGLISH FORT

Porchester Castle, Obsolete Now, Must Have Been Place of Great Strength in Its Day.

Far away, behind all that the majority of people know of Portsmouth (Eng.) harbor—the outer basin with the ships of all kinds and descriptions coming and going in it, from the great battle cruisers to the steamers plying to and fro from the Isle of Wight—far from all the bustle of the harbor side, at the extreme end of a great stretch of tidal water, backed by the long, low line of the downs, stands Porchester castle. Roman as its name denotes, Porchester is said to have been one of the nine fortresses built by the Romans to defend the British coasts against marauding pirates from across the North sea. However, this may have to be, the walls which face the large expanse of mud flats at low tide and water at high tide are really the work of Roman legions, which is quite clear from the way they can be said to be made of thousands of tiles, as mentioned in other places. Wonderful walls they are, too. Roman builders never did things by halves—fully ten feet thick and built of stone and concrete with courses of flint-stone slabs.

The strength of the place before artillery came into use, or against an enemy unprovided with it, must have been enormous, and its situation must have made it almost impregnable. The Normans recognized its value and Henry I added the great keep and many of the other buildings.

LINK WITH PREHISTORIC DAYS

Hoatzin Birds, Found in Guiana, Have Long Been a Subject of Study by Scientists.

Running on all fours; climbing with fingers and toes like monkeys; diving and swimming as skillfully as if they were denizens of the ocean, the baby Hoatzin birds, found in Guiana, perpetuate the prehistoric days when reptiles were the dominant beings. It can neither sing nor fly gracefully, and its very presence is betrayed by its strong odor, but it is none the less of great importance in the bird world because of its strange prehistoric attributes.

The nests of the old birds are always built out over the water, frequently some 15 feet above the surface, and the young birds, with their wings turned back, not folded as is usual but up like a diver's hands, will dive cleanly from the nest into the water and swim like a fish. When they wish to return to the nest they climb on shore and walking on their feet and handlike ends of their wings will creep back to the tree and then climb like a monkey, using what is virtually the thumb and first fingers of their strange wings. They have a long neck and head far more reptilian than birdlike and despite their lack of beauty many scientific expeditions have been sent to Guiana to photograph and study these birds, who represent all the ages of history from reptile to modern life.

Thrill of Doing Things.

Life is made up of trials and satisfactions. The one is to keep up your muscle, and the other is to keep up your morale. The one sets tasks that try the fibers of your nature; the other bestows the mental laurel that marks consciously won victory. The whole process begets thrills that enhances ideas of achievement. The very idea of doing seems to carry with it the sense of worth and fitness. Instead of feeling yourself driven by the stress of compulsion you feel like an explorer in new regions. Each thing done adds to the joy of doing as it brings facility and smoothness of operation. The sum of things attempted and finished tells a story of joy known only to the fellow who has felt the thrill of doing things.

The biggest challenge to the healthy man is the chance to do.

England's Big Mistake.

On the 8th of March in 1765 the house of lords in England passed the stamp act, which led to the famous Boston tea party, the first militant act of the Revolution.

The English treasury had been drained by the Seven Years' war and the country needed money. The people of England were already taxed to the limit and King George and the English parliament decided that the most expedient way to raise money was to tax the American colonists and to establish the principle that the colonists must pay taxes to the crown even though they were not allowed representation in the English parliament.

Mammoth and Man.

The first mammoth remains dug up in Europe were supposed to be those of gigantic men. In 1577 a learned professor at Lucerne, from a pelvis and one thigh bone, "reconstructed" a man 19 feet high. Nor was the mistake without excuse, inasmuch as the bones of the mammoth are remarkably human like. The vertebrae look like magnified copies of human spine sections, and the same is true of the shoulder blade, the pelvis, the tarsus, etc.

Association of Ideas.

"Why do you object to the study of botany in the schools?"

"It nearly ruined my digestion," said Mr. Growcher. "I cultivated the habit of calling vegetables by their Latin names until nearly everything we ordered as if it had come out of a doctor's prescription."

EMBODIED THE GERMAN IDEA

Mother of the Great Napoleon Might Well Be Described as Typical Teuton "Hausfrau."

Probably the only marble bust of Napoleon's mother was one of the objects that the Potsdam palace counted its most interesting relic. For beside the bust the visitor came upon a small library every title of which relates to the Bonaparte family. This collection is vaguely accounted for as the fruit of Blucher's capture of the emperor's personal luggage, besides the seizure of most of the Bonaparte family when the empire fell in 1814. Prussian agents in Paris during the various revolutionary outbreaks are credited with "saving" anything identified with Napoleon or his family. One volume of the "Memoirs of Madame Mere" (the mother of Napoleon) is inscribed "Given by the Hohenzollern Museum to Kaiser Wilhelm, and by the latter to be read to him aloud on Elba to cure the soldier of his early tendencies. The lad's father was in the Madame Mere party, and it is said by herself was an object of the Teuton "humfreu." It was a never-ending embarrassment to the childhood Madame Mere that the old lady couldn't be induced to assume an imperial state; that she remained to the last the sagacious, economical housewife, upon whom rested the responsibility of bringing up a brood of eight.

SUGAR GROWN UNDER PAPER

New Method Introduced Into the Hawaiian Islands Said to Have Proved Highly Successful.

A new and very odd method of growing sugar cane is proving highly successful in the Hawaiian islands. When the cane is beginning to sprout, yard-wide strips of a heavy kind of paper are laid lengthwise over the rows of little plants and held in place with cane-field trash. The paper is strong enough to keep down and smother the starting weeds, but not to kill the stout and hardy young cane. In five or six weeks the weed seeds beneath the paper have all germinated and been smothered to death, but the cane shoots have either forced their way through or erected themselves sufficiently to make little tent-like elevations. Laborers then pass along the rows and with long knives make slits in the sheets, permitting the shoots to come through. The liberated shoots at first are blanched white, but quickly turn green and lusty. Weeding thereafter is almost wholly needless, because there are very few weeds. There is an increase of ten tons (about 28 per cent) in the yield of cane per acre, the Baltimore Sun says. Half the labor is saved and the production of actual sugar per acre is augmented by more than a ton. The paper used is made out of "bagasse," which is the residue of the cane after the sugary sap has been squeezed out of it.

When Spiders Molt.

When a spider is preparing to molt it stops eating for several days and fastens itself by a short line of web to one of the main lines of its snare, which holds it firmly while it proceeds to undress. The skin cracks all around the thorax, and is held only by the front edge. Next the abdomen is uncovered. Now comes the struggle to free the legs. It works and kicks vigorously, and seems to have very hard work. But continued perseverance of about 15 minutes brings it out of the old dress; it seems almost lifeless, and is limp and helpless for several minutes, but gradually it comes back to life and looks brighter and prettier than before. To young people this is an operation of extreme interest. A little boy watched the molting of a nearly full-grown pet spider, and ran to his mother, saying: "Mamma, my spider undressed and hung his dress on a line."

Goat Is Regiment's Pet.

As a rule, regimental pets are animals which are more easily domesticated, such as the goat of the Royal Welsh fusiliers, who have long enjoyed the privilege of leading their pet, with a shield on its horns, at the head of the drums.

On St. David's day, after dinner, the drum major, accompanied by Billy, enters the messroom with a dish of leeks. He solemnly makes the round of the table followed by the goat, and offers the national vegetable to each officer.

Even in the case of such a pet accidents, however, sometimes have happened. Once a drummer's boy, a light weight, was on the goat's back, when some incident annoyed the animal and the youngster was summarily thrown on the mess table and killed outright.

In a Girl's Pocket.

A great deal has been written, in both poetry and prose, about the relics the boys carry in their pockets, writes the high school reporter for the Toronto Republican, but for some reason they missed the girls. Recently our investigation committee held an inquest upon a girl's pockets and found the following: One scented pocket handkerchief, one vanity case containing powder, mirror and some small change, one powder rag, one crochet hook, one ball crochet thread and work, one tatting shuttle, one button hook, one nail file, one wire hairpin, one coat button, one stick chewing gum, a note from her best beau, and three sen-sens, besides numerous unidentified odds and ends of a miscellaneous nature.

HAVE STOOD TEST OF TIME

Quotations With Which All Are Familiar Acquire Popularity Only Because of Their Merits.

The quotation worthy of the high title of "familiar" must have stood the test of time and passed unhurt through the shifting tastes and fashions of centuries. In its lofty or in its humble way it must show that, like Shakespeare, it "was not for an age, but for all time." I used the word "humble" because the rhymes of childhood, of the nursery, fulfill the requirement of age in a quotation worthy to be called familiar. Their intrinsic, their abstract merits may appear slight, they may even seem to be sheer nonsense, but they are passed on by mothers and nurses and by the children themselves from generation to generation. We may be assured that they would not thus have lived and prospered if they had not possessed some quality, however slender, of genuine worth, of real humor or imagination, which gave them permanence.

Then there are the popular sayings, the folk tales and ballads and the songs of the people with an ancestry lost in the mists of antiquity, which, stored in human memory and kept alive only by human lips, have come down across the centuries with their endless variants until at last they have been gathered up by the collector and the antiquarian and made safe from oblivion by print and paper. These tales and ballads are often rude in form and expression, but no curious inquiry is needed to explain their long life and lasting familiarity. In them you find wit and wisdom, sparks struck from the hard flints of experience by men and women struggling unknown through what we call life.—Henry Cabot Lodge in Scribner's.

FORTUNATE IS HOMELY MAN

If Unduly Attractive, the Unhappy Male Seems Doomed to Misfortune All His Life.

I have no objection whatever to children being beautiful, or to young girls being beautiful, or to a woman of whatever age being beautiful. But I do insist that for a man not to be homely is his misfortune, Irvin S. Cobb writes in American Magazine. The handsome male starts with a handicap at the very cradle.

Women of all ages insist on cooing over him and talking baby talk to him and chucking him under the chin and kissing him—especially kissing him—and since he is not of an age to appreciate these attentions the whole procedure must annoy him fearfully.

Should his beauty last into his boyhood the chances are that he has the sort of mother who will make him wear his hair long and force him to go about publicly in a broad lace collar and a black velvet suit with a sash about his waist, and that means other boys will call him by offensively apt nicknames and generally make his young life a burden to him.

Most woeful of it all, if still his beauty sticks to him after he has arrived at man's estate, only a determined and persistent struggle against the odds of destiny and of circumstances can save him from drifting into the ranks of the matinee idols, the moving picture stars and the floorwalkers in the department stores.

Concrete Oil Tanks.

Storing oil in concrete tanks is the invention of an Englishman. A tank with a capacity of about ten gallons was recently made with a chemically treated concrete aggregate, and after being allowed to "weather" for seven days molding was filled with paraffin oil. Thus filled, it was placed in a shed, where it remained for 15 weeks; at the end of this period it was carefully examined. With the exception of evaporation, no loss had taken place; there was no sign of leakage, and the inside walls of the tank were free from the smell of its contents. Upon removal from the spot on which it had been standing no trace of paraffin could be detected, nor had the under side of the tank acquired any smell. This is probably the most severe test that could be applied to any container.

Wonderful Island.

White Island 30 miles from New Zealand is probably the most extraordinary island in the world. It consists of an enormous mass of rock nearly three miles in circumference, rising 1,000 feet above the sea, and is perpetually enveloped in dark clouds, which are visible for almost a hundred miles.

The island is rich in sulphur, which for some reason has not yet been adequately utilized. In the interior is a lake full fifty acres in extent, the water of which has a temperature of 110 degrees Fahrenheit, and is strongly impregnated with acids. Great quantities of steam escaping from craters on one side of the lake form the cloud that continually envelops the place.

Children's Fancies.

Children live in a world of fancy. Whatever may be the real nature of the things they see those things to them are real. Remember that the child has had no experience by which to judge the importance of practical relations of what they see or imagine. Even men and women sixty years old misjudge events, misunderstand relationships of things, attach absurd importance to their imaginings. How must it be with a child who has not been here long enough to test his visions by the standards of observation and experience?—Exchange.

VARIED "VOICES" OF FROGS

Man Who Has Studied Subject Asserts He Can Tell Different Species by the Notes.

The first vertebrate creatures to succeed in producing vocal sounds were the amphibians, and, although there has been little variety in their individual repertories through the ages, they have diligently cultivated their powers. Dr. Frank Overton, in an account of the frogs and the toads of Long Island, describes their distinctive calls and songs. The common toad of Long Island has "a combination of a low whistle and a moan"; the common toad of the mainland utters "a sweet, thrilling whistle"; the spadefoot makes a squawk "like the groan of a despondent man who is having his teeth pulled"; the chorus of the cricket frog "is not at all like sounds like jingling of small sleigh bells" and close by "like the rattle of small pebbles poured upon a resonant jointwork." The common tree frog utters a loud musical trill, and now and then a note "exactly like the sound made by a hen turkey that is calling to her brutes." The spring "peeper" whistles shrilly; the leopard frog says "croak" very slowly, "in an extremely low-pitched bass voice"; the pickerel frog makes a soft sound like "a gentle musical snore"; the wood frogs heard at a distance "sound like a flock of barnyard ducks clucking, not quacking"; the note of the green frog "resembles that made by plucking a string on a harp or a bass violin." The bullfrog has a voice that in volume corresponds to the size of his body, which is more than eight inches long. "The sound resembles the bellowing of a bull." Doctor Overton can pick out the species by their voices and the notes.—Youth's Companion.

CARPET WEAVERS OF INDIA

Hard to Imagine Work More Monotonous Than That in Which They Pass Their Lives.

Carpet weavers of India work in a long, narrow shed, straw-thatched, without any walls, open to sunshine and the fitful breeze that stirs the swaying plumelike leaves of the slender palm and coconut trees rearing their tall, proud heads above it. Four or five or even more boys sit on wooden boards on the mud floor in front of the old-fashioned loom, their feet resting in a shallow pit underneath it, dug especially to receive them. In one corner squats a man, his back probably turned to the weavers, his eyes dreamily gazing into space or quite shut, droning: "Three magent, two green, five blue, one orange," and so on. His sleepy sing-song sounds, to one unfamiliar with his language, like the babbling of one talking in his sleep or like muttered prayers. But he is neither dreaming nor performing his devotions. He is dictating to the boys at the loom the colors of the thread that each respective worker is to twist about the particular strand on which he is working. The lads obey his commands as mechanically as if they were automatons. None of them knows aught of the scheme of the carpet, nor is any of them conscious of the progress that is being worked out on the other side of the carpet from that on which the weavers gaze.

Why Navy Blue.

The blue color so prominent in the uniforms of almost all marines is of hoary origin. Vegetius, in his fifth book on the military affairs of the Romans, traces the origin of this color to the Veneti, an ancient people dwelling near the coast of Biscay and well versed in seamanship. It was customary among them to paint their outgoing ships as well as the masts and sails with a blue color; also their soldiers and sailors wore blue uniforms. According to our author, the Latin word "Venetus," which was both the name of the color and that of the people, points to its origin. From the Veneti the custom was adopted by the Romans. Thus the son of Pompeius, after defeating Caesar's fleet in a naval battle, wore the navy blue, although entitled to the purple. The Veneti were subdued by Caesar after a severe maritime war in 56 B. C.

Keeping a Diary.

Every once in a while we find one of idea who have kept diaries for years and years—since babyhood or longer.

What a weird idea to be keeping up in that relentless manner with the past! Only of course they don't really. They say they do, but they lie about it.

We saw one of these diaries once. Six months of it were filled with two entries repeated over and over: "Saw May;" "Did not see May." The last entry was, "Married May."

That was the only sensible diary we ever saw, and we haven't a doubt in the world that it was all faked up afterward to jolly along May.—Los Angeles Times.

"Gude Tidins o' Muckle Joy."

The Scottish American reprints the story of the first Christmas in dialect from "The New Testament in Braid Scots," a translation by the Rev. William Wye Smith. Here are sample verses (Luke ii: 10-12):

And the angel said, "Be na gliffd: for I bring ye gude tidins o' muckle joy to the hail warld! For thar is born t' ye this day, in Dauvid's toun, a Saviour, wha is the Anointit Lord. And here is the token for ye; ye'se fin' the bairn row't in a barriecoat, lyin' ina manger."—The Outlook.

CHANGES WROUGHT BY WAR

Many Things Have Been Brought to Pass That Would Shock Old-time Observers.

Quite a number of things have happened during or in consequence of the war which never happened before. No British king had ever passed under Napoleon's Arc de Triomphe until King George's recent visit to Paris. No British army had before helped to defend France against an invader. British and Prussian troops had never previously tried conclusions. Never before the war had armies from India, America, Canada, Australia, New Zealand or South Africa landed in Europe. Until Mr. Wilson no "reigning" president of the United States had crossed the Atlantic during his term of office, though ex-presidents have done so.

Jerusalem, Damascus and Bagdad had never before been captured by modern European armies, nor had British soldiers ever previously marched through Mesopotamia. The British flag is the first standard of a Christian nation to float over Constantinople as that of a conqueror since the taking of the city by the Turks over four centuries ago. No king of Prussia had ever lost his throne or been driven into exile before; and no war had ever brought misfortune on so many rulers or led to so many new states being set up.

GOODBY TO FATHER WINTER

No Doubt That Spring Is Here, With All the Joyousness That the Season Should Bring.

The harbingers of spring are numerous, though often obscure. It does not take many warmish days at this time of the year to make the heart of aspirant Nature, including man, to throb with hope. We have been filled with forebodings. All of our mild December we said that the autumn was lingering long this year. In equally mild January we prognosticated that we should "get it" in February. We are still a little fearful that old Father Winter may have some ice and snow for us in his storehouse and so we try not to be too forward looking.

But a complete plan of the garden drawn to a scale, with every radish and bean and cabbage located is not rushing the season, and it is a mighty pleasant thing to make out these days. Stewart Edward White says he always gets out his book of flies in February, furbishes up the old ones and replaces the missing favorites, and dreams the while of pools and rapids. The housekeeper sighs at the sight of grimy wall paper and then hopefully begins to housecleaning the spare room. A few hopeful robins came back this week, as well as some blackbirds. They say the skunk cabbages are blooming along Big Darby's rocky shore. Spring is on the way!—Ohio State Journal.

Healthy Men Defied "Flu."

An observant hospital corps man of the navy became so thoroughly convinced that lowered resistance was always the determining factor in contracting influenza that he and some of his mates volunteered to test the truth of his theory. The offer was accepted and 100 enlisted men who volunteered were submitted to exhaustive experiments by naval surgeons, the outcome of which seems to confirm the theory. These men were all in the best of physical condition, and during the experiment their health was looked after carefully. Live cultures of influenza bacilli were sprayed in their throats and noses hourly. The germs were introduced into their food. They were kept in close contact with patients suffering from the disease. Some members of the group received various preventive inoculations, but others were not thus protected. Not a single case of influenza was developed.

"Great Tom" Not in Abbey.

Westminster abbey bells, which are now being overhauled against the celebration of peace, do not, as many people think, include the famous bell "Great Tom of Westminster," which was formerly rung on all important occasions.

Great Tom hung for centuries in the clock tower of the royal palace of Westminster, but when in 1715 the tower was no longer strong enough to stand the vibration, and was taken down the bell was sent to St. Paul's cathedral instead of being taken to the abbey.

Great Tom's duties are now confined to striking the hours and tolling for royal and important deaths and burials.

Merely Wanted to Know.

Alvin comes to see me daily. On each visit I usually give him something, candy or whatever I have. Happening to have an exceptionally good box of sweets I gave him a piece, whereupon he returned the second time that day and inquired: "Have you got any more of that good candy?" Reproving him for asking for it he replied, "I didn't ask to gub me any; I just want to know if you dot any more."—Chicago Tribune.

Contradictory Emotions.

"Something I can't understand," mused Senator Sorghum, "is the way contradictory emotions simultaneously develop."

"Referring to what?"

"Every time I begin to talk about universal peace some suggestion occurs that warms up my fighting blood."

PIERCE BROOK

New Correspondent Sends Newsy Budget of Items

Mr. Bernard Tanner is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cleveland called on Robert Olivers Saturday evening.

Samuel Oliver attended Grange at Farmers Valley Saturday night.

Miss Mildred Whitney of Turtle Point stayed over Sunday with her teacher, Miss Edith Cory.

Misses Vera Patterson, Esther Cory, Mildred Whitney and Edith Cory drove to Smethport Saturday.

Lawrence Dickerson spent Sunday with his cousin, Ted Dickerson.

Joseph Olmer was a pleasant caller of Eileen Brougham Saturday and Sunday evening.

Robert Oliver and son, Kefen brought a new calf home from B. Butterfield's Sunday afternoon.

Miss Helen Johnson finished a very successful term of school Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cleveland spent Sunday with C. M. Leet.

George Brougham was a business visitor in Port Allegany this week.

Mrs. Orlo Cory and daughters, Daphne and Frances visited the Simar school Monday.

Fred Cleveland was a business visitor in Olean Wednesday and Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Patterson and family spent Sunday with the former's father, Leslie Patterson of Farmers Valley.

Mrs. E. E. Cory took Edith and Mildred Cory to the morning train and then spent the day with Mrs. M. Caldwell.

BUSH HILL

Bush Hill school closed Friday after a successful term of school. Helen Johnson, the teacher gave her scholars a picnic.

Mrs. T. L. Smith spent Sunday evening with Mrs. Jno. Gillen

Mrs. A. M. McKiernan and son Michael, Mrs. M. Bisset and Margaret Barker spent Sunday with John Gillen and family.

Those who took county examinations from the Bush Hill School were Bernadine and Anna Gillen, Esther Cory, and Vera Patterson.

Buell Strang of Wrights was a Sunday visitor of friends.

Mrs. Walter Van Sickle and son James spent Sunday with Mrs. Reuben Van Sickle.

Edward Lynch was a Smethport visitor Saturday.

Mr. Frances Hammon was seen on our roads Sunday.

Walter Van Sickle had the misfortune of losing a nice yearling this week.

MT. JEWETT

Soldier Welcome Home—Happily Married.

Son of Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Kennedy and born and brought up in Mt. Jewett where he received his education in the public schools supplemented by the training in the eHrald office, he is a purely local product giving promise of making a success of his chosen profession not only in the mechanical details of the trade but along the lines of literary production.

His record overseas was made with the 18th Inf., Co. K. 111th Inf as a private and received his honorable discharge on May 16. He escaped serious wounds but was gassed and spent six weeks in a hospital followed by two months in a convalescent camp, where he still was when the armistice was signed.

While in the hospital he recorded an incident which came under his observation, in the form of a short story which was accepted by the Red Cross Magazine and will appear in a future issue.—The story is simply in line with his work for several years past where he had been employed on the Tarentum Valley News, and where he returns to take up his work under better conditions which will undoubtedly lead to further advancement in his profession.

As is characteristic of the returning soldiers he is reluctant to speak of personal adventures but he does relate his excursion in the Argonne Forest, which were so luxuoriously furnished with furniture stolen from French homes and tells with many a chuckle of the boys making targets of the Kaiser and Von Hindenburg's pictures.

Enoch Omundson son of Mr. and Mrs. Omundson arrived home Tuesday morning as kuickly as red tape would permit him after reaching New York on the 17th of May.

He left Mt. Jewett August 9th 1918 and sailed for overseas September 16 where he served as a Trench Mortar Gunner with Headquarters, Co. 132nd Inf. 33rd Div.

The hort interval between arrival in France and signing of the armistice gave him but twenty days actual work on the front lines but it was amply sufficient to convince him of the horrors of war although he says his work was interesting in the nature of defensive work, relieving our Frenches just across from us. From personal encounter with evrilians he met in Germany, France and Luxembourg he is inclined to think the people of the latter place to be the kindest and most progressive.

After a week's visit at home he will go to Smethport [illegible] his civil occupation.

When the Diver pulled in on Tuesday [illegible] Mt. Jewett [illegible] all of Judson's members cast very much a [illegible] look [illegible] Wilcox left the United [illegible] 30 [illegible]

EAST SMETHPORT

Alfred Oviatt was an Olean visitor last week.

Charles Curtis has purchased a Ford touring car.

A. F. Reeves and family attended the Fireman's convention at Port Alleganey last week.

Miss Ruth Howe was an Olean visitor Saturday.

Miss Marion Apple and Miss Aletha Jones were guests of Miss Gladys Nourse Friday evening.

Clinton McAhon has purchased a Studebaker touring car.

Horace King of Harrisburg, Pa; is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. King.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Vossler of Olean were guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kleisath last week.

Miss Clara Oviatt of Olean spent the week end with parents.

Mrs. Emma Hartmeyer of Buffalo, N. Y. is a guest of her sister, Mrs. Charles Curtis.

Lawrence Washburn of Coryville was a guest of friends in this place Sunday.

Mrs. Grace Haskins of Belfast, N. Y., is a guest of her mother, Mrs. Harrison Stull.

Mr. and Mrs. Orville Tuttle, son Orville, Jr., Mrs. Ella Holmes and Frances Holmes called on friends Sunday.

Miss Bertha Kelsath is a guest of her sister Mrs. Frank Vossler of Olean.

Edwin Cory of Coryville called on relatives Sunday.

Miss Mary Kleisath spent Sunday at her home.

Eugnet Oviatt of Farmer's Valley has rented the Allan Oviatt farm on the East Valley road.

Miss Vera Thomas spent the week end in Olean and Shinglehouse.

COLEVILLE

Dr. Wilson of Bradford was in town Friday.

S. H. Elder and Howard Digel were in Smethport Friday.

B. B. Stroud of Bradford is in town on business.

W. C. Rhodes and son, George were in Bradford Monday.

Mrs. Frank Hartnett and daughters, Frances and Evelyn are visiting in Bradford.

H. M. Digel visited his family at Davis Friday and Saturday.

Mr. Hardy returned from Coudersport where he spent several weeks.

George Rhodes, Albert Digel, Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Moore attended the Odd Fellows Supper at Rew Friday night.

Stanley Wolfe and Fred Kleiderlein spent the week-end in Bradford.

CROSBY.

Mrs. W. C. Cleveland was a Johnsburg visitor Thursday.

Mrs. Alta Kilcorle and children visited at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Wilcox a few days.

Decoration day services were observed in Crosby in the afternoon. Rev. Van Dyke was present and told some of his experiences about the war.

James Bloomstor and family autoed to Smethport Friday evening.

Mrs. Susan Conklin and children and Mrs. Max Fischer are guests of Mrs. Rachel Langdon of Coudersport.

John Wallace spent Sunday in Smethport.

Mr. and Mrs. John Brant spent Decoration day in Kane.

Mrs. C. O. Taylor called on Mrs. Herman Kreuger Sunday.

Mr. Keonig is papering the German residence where Mr. and Mrs. Albert Cleveland will reside in the near future.

Miss Neva Marsh of Niagara Falls is spending some time in Crosby.

Mr. Conmant of New York City was a business visitor in Crosby.

Mr. Guy Lenk is visiting his sister, Mrs. John Brant.

Mrs. Anna Cleveland was in Johnsonburg Saturday and had dental work done.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Talk and little Jane, Mr. Howard Talk and Miss Bessie Talk spent the week end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Enos Grover, making the round trip by automobile.

Mr. and Mrs. Elvin Marsh took in Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Francis and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Whittemore autoed to Eldred last week.

Mrs. Cora Allen visited Mrs. Clara Wilcox Sunday.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Rev Guy L Margeson, Pastor

Prayer Meeting, Thursday evening 8 P. M. This is an hour when we come aside from our daily tasks and spend a little time with the Almighty We need your presence. Let your pastor see you at the prayer meeting Thursday evening.

Sunday School 10:00 A. M. Morning Worship 11:00 A. M. Subject "The Children's Friend." Let every child accept this invitation to be present at this service. There will be some thing of interest for you at this hour.

Evening Worship 7:30 P. M. The Children's exercises will be held at this hour. The presence of your attendence will encourage them.

Preceding the exercises the mission ary circle will present a review of their work. Acquaint yourself with this department of our church.

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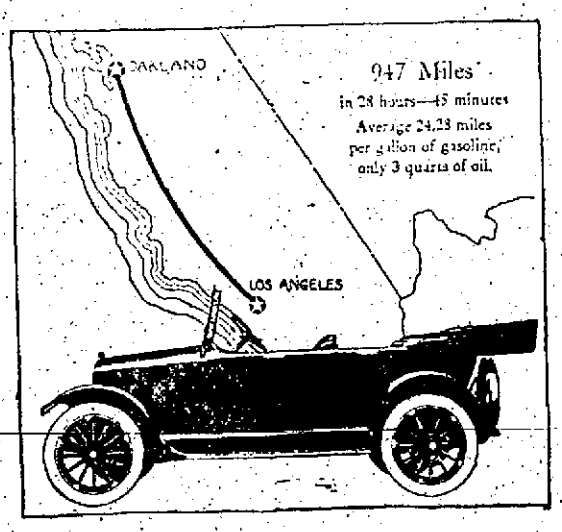

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